

Featuring  
THE

# BLACK HOOD

# TOP-NOTCH

No. 25 MARCH

comics

10¢





# WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM

W. A. Duperre

# Most Amazing Sight

*you ever saw!*

## WORLDS DESTROYED

BEFORE YOUR EYES—

*as you look through the*  
**RADIUMSCOPE!**



**I**F YOU want to see a most awe-inspiring sight, view the actual destruction of thousands of worlds by simply looking through the lens of the new RADIUMSCOPE. See RADIUM DISINTEGRATED AND DESTROYED RIGHT BEFORE YOUR EYES. Witness a real atomic bombardment — a never-to-be-forgotten sight! You plainly see radium rays and the discharge and bombardment of the Alpha particles. There is no more remarkable and awe-inspiring spectacle in the whole world than what you can see in this marvelous RADIUMSCOPE.

The RADIUMSCOPE is without a doubt one of the most amazing scientific wonders ever invented. For ages scientists thought that atoms were indestructible. Yet the RADIUMSCOPE shows plainly that radium actually destroys atoms, (atoms are miniature worlds). Look into the RADIUMSCOPE and behold the most astonishing sight. You see a brilliant "night sky", alive with thousands of "stars" and myriads of bright flashes similar to showers of shooting stars. *Every flash is the result of the destruction of one atom of radium.* As each radium atom is destroyed, it creates a Helium gas atom which it shoots out like a bullet at the terrific speed of 10,000 miles a second.

These fast-traveling Helium atoms (also called *Alpha rays*) make a vivid flash of light when they strike a zinc sulphite crystal, inside the RADIUMSCOPE. A strong magnifying lens makes these flashes visible and you actually see the never-ending motion of the tiniest particles of matter known to science. The bombardment keeps on going not only for a few days, *but for over 1,800 years, never stopping.* Thus, the Radium in the RADIUMSCOPE, if preserved, will outlive you and many succeeding generations.



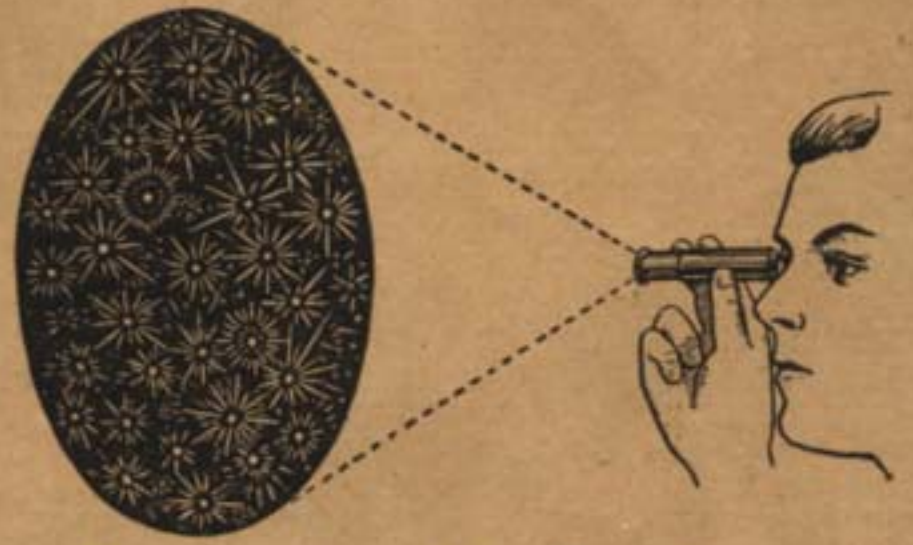
*This is how the RADIUMSCOPE looks. Metal, nickel-plated telescope case. Handy and easy to focus to any eyesight. Carry it in your pocket.*

Our RADIUMSCOPE actually contains a small quantity of real radium.

There is nothing to replace, nothing extra to buy. The instrument will last indefinitely. It can be adjusted to anyone's eyesight by means of a clever telescopic adjustment.

The RADIUMSCOPE is also a wonderful night-guide. **IT GLOWS WITH A WEIRD LIGHT IN A DARK ROOM.**

Place it on the night table or anywhere else in your room; then when you get up at night you won't bump into furniture in the room.



*This only gives a faint idea what you see. A picture can't show motion nor the real bombardment that you see inside the RADIUMSCOPE. It's a marvelous sight!*

### MAIL COUPON NOW—TODAY

M. L. J. MAGAZINES, INC.,  
160 W. BROADWAY, NEW YORK, N. Y.

Please rush to me quickly your new RADIUMSCOPE, as described above.

I enclose 50c in coin, money order, or new U. S. stamps.

NAME .....  
(print clearly)

ADDRESS .....

CITY .....STATE.....  
(For Canada And Foreign Countries Add 5c Extra)

# THE BLACK HOOD



## MAN OF MYSTERY

STEYNE  
CAMY



DEATH GRINS HIDEOUSLY - AS HE JINGLES A STRANGE KEY RING. FROM IT DANGLE FOUR KEYS - THE FOUR KEYS TO LIFE? FORTUNE-OR DEATH?

WHAT PATHS WILL THE BLACK HOOD HAVE TO TROD TO FIND THE ANSWER TO THESE QUESTIONS IN "THE WILL OF THE FOUR KEYS"?

IN THE COURTROOM ARNOLD FORD, YOUNG ATTORNEY SUBMITS HIS BRIEF

YOUR HONOR, IN VIEW OF THE FACT THAT MY CLIENT, LEWIS SLATER, DISAPPEARED 7 YEARS AGO AND HAS NOT BEEN HEARD FROM SINCE, I ASK THAT HE BE PRONOUNCED LEGALLY DEAD!

IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE LAW, THE COURT FINDS THAT THE SAID LEWIS SLATER SHALL HENCEFORTH BE CONSIDERED DEAD!



LATER IN FORD'S OFFICE -

SEND THESE TELEGRAMS TO EACH OF THE FOUR HEIRS MENTIONED IN SLATER'S WILL!



FORD PHONES KIP BURLAND

HELLO, KIP, THOUGHT YOU MIGHT BE A PAL AND HELP ME OUT. LEWIS SLATER'S BEEN PRO- NOUNCED LEGALLY DEAD AND I'M READING HIS WILL TONIGHT. -I'D LIKE YOU TO ACT AS WITNESS.



SURE, ARNOLD! I'VE NOTHING TO DO TONIGHT ANYWAY!



LEWIS SLATER, EH? I REMEM- BER HIM. USED TO BE A BIG SHOT POLITICIAN. DISAPPEARED MYSTERIOUSLY AFTER THAT PAVING SCANDAL WAS AIRED!



JAMES PERKINS, THE FIRST OF SLATER'S HEIRS RE- CEIVES HIS TELEGRAM - SO I'M MENTIONED IN LEW SLATER'S WILL, EH? MAYBE MY OLD LAW PARTNER FOR- GAVE AND FORGOT AND I'M IN FOR A HUNK OF DOUGH!



AND PHILLIP THOMPSON - THE SECOND HEIR - THIS IS ODD. I ALWAYS THOUGHT SLATER HATED ME AFTER SALLY MARRIED ME INSTEAD OF HIM BUT APPARENTLY HE DIDN'T BEAR ANY GRUDGE!



AND ALLEN WHITE A FOR- MER POLITICAL RIVAL - THIS IS RICH. ONE NEVER KNOWS WHERE MONEY WILL COME FROM! LEWIS SLATER OF ALL PEOPLE!



AND WILLIAM JARRETT - SLATER'S FORMER SECRETARY - WELL, IT'S A CINCH SLATER NEVER FOUND OUT IT WAS I WHO GAVE HIM AWAY IN THE PAVING SCANDAL OR HE WOULDN'T BE LEAVING ME ANY MONEY!



THAT NIGHT KIP ARRIVES AT THE OLD SLATER MANSION WHERE THE WILL IS TO BE READ -



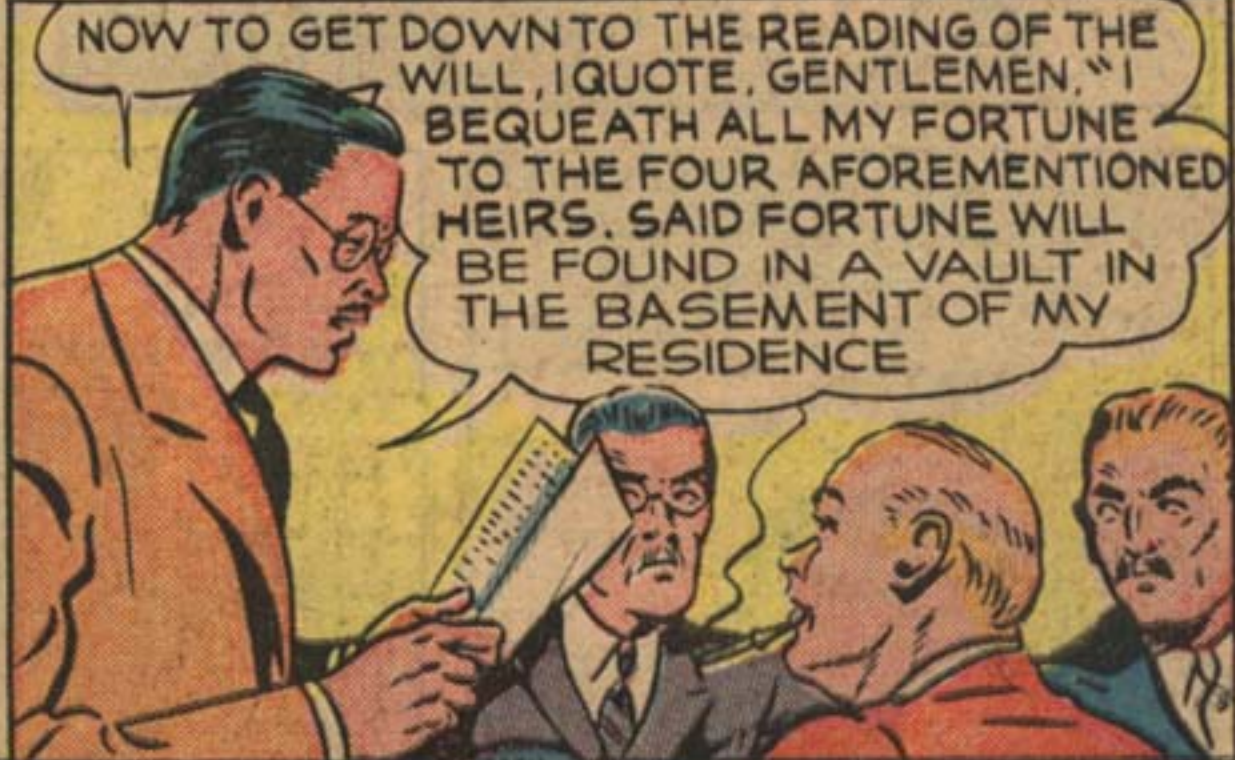
GOOD EVENING, GENTLEMEN!

HELLO, KIP, WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU!

THESE GENTLEMEN ARE THE HEIRS! MR. BURLAND MEET MR. PERKINS, MR. THOMPSON, MR. WHITE AND MR. JARRETT!



HOW DO YOU DO!



NOW TO GET DOWN TO THE READING OF THE WILL, I QUOTE, GENTLEMEN, "I BEQUEATH ALL MY FORTUNE TO THE FOUR AFOREMENTIONED HEIRS. SAID FORTUNE WILL BE FOUND IN A VAULT IN THE BASEMENT OF MY RESIDENCE"

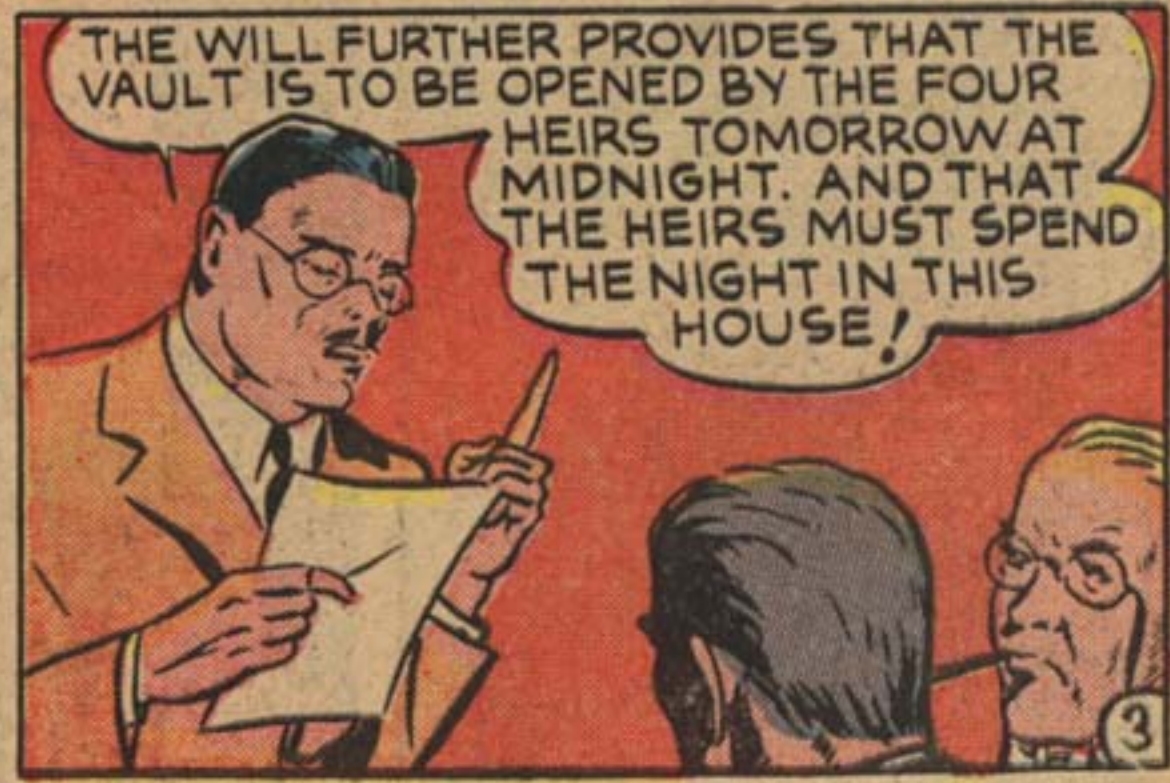
"THERE ARE FOUR KEYS TO THIS VAULT! ALL FOUR KEYS MUST BE USED TO OPEN THE DOOR. THE KEYS WILL BE FOUND IN THE BOX ACCOMPANYING THIS WILL AND ONE KEY IS TO BE GIVEN TO EACH OF THE FOUR HEIRS SO THAT NONE MAY OPEN THE VAULT WITHOUT THE OTHER THREE!"



HERE, GENTLEMEN, ARE THE FOUR KEYS!



ONE FOR EACH OF YOU!



THE WILL FURTHER PROVIDES THAT THE VAULT IS TO BE OPENED BY THE FOUR HEIRS TOMORROW AT MIDNIGHT. AND THAT THE HEIRS MUST SPEND THE NIGHT IN THIS HOUSE!

SO YOU SEE WE MAY AS WELL RETIRE FOR THE NIGHT AND WAIT FOR THE TIME FIXED TO OPEN THE VAULT

WELL, GUESS I MAY AS WELL GO HOME NOW.

GOOD NIGHT.



AS THE HEIRS ADJOURN TO THEIR ROOMS, KIP WATCHES THEM CURIOUSLY

ON SECOND THOUGHT MAYBE I'D BETTER TAKE A ROOM TOO. FOUR HEIRS WITH A SINGLE THOUGHT MAY MEAN TROUBLE!



AS JAMES PERKINS SITS IN HIS ROOM A MENACING SHADOW SUDDENLY FALLS ACROSS THE WALL.



WH-WHAT'S THAT



YOU!! NO, NO, DON'T KILL ME!



THE KEY IS TAKEN FROM THE MURDERED MAN'S POCKET.



AS KIP IS ABOUT TO GO TO BED.

HELP!

THERE IT GOES!



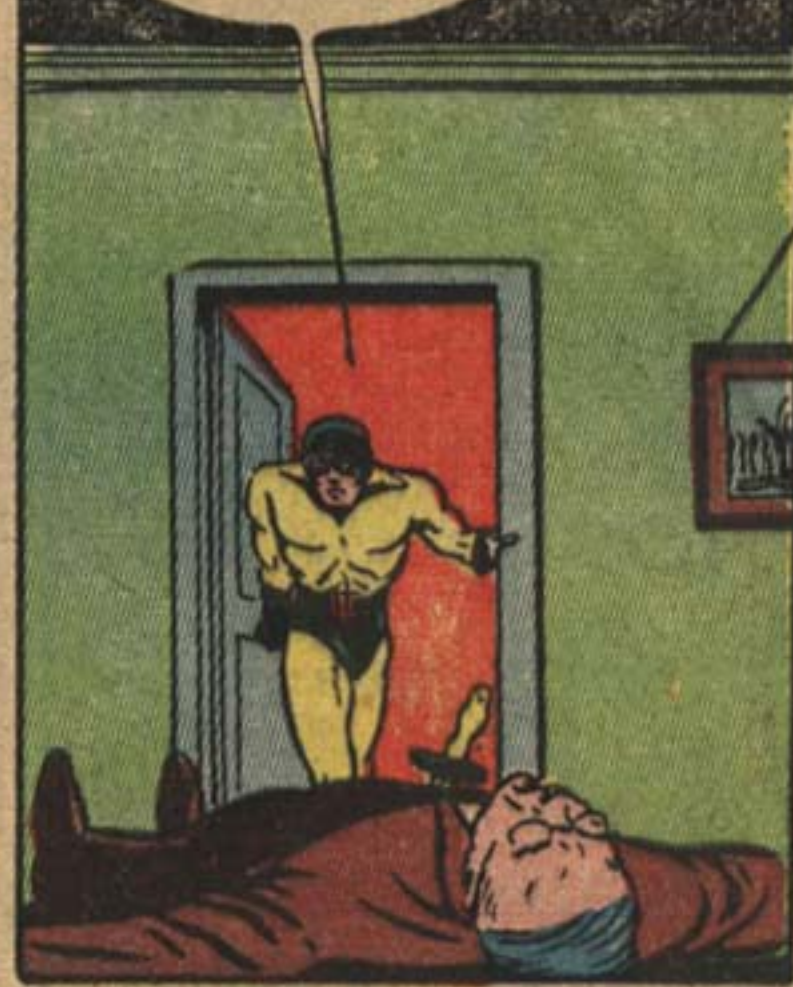
OUT OF KIP'S ROOM  
RACES THE BLACK  
HOOD.



THAT'S SOMEBODY  
ELSE SCREAMING NOW.



IT'S WHITE!  
I'M TOO  
LATE.



WHAT ON  
EARTH  
HAPPENED!

SOMEBODY  
KILLED  
ALLEN  
WHITE!



HIM - FORD, THOMPSON  
AND JARRETT. I WONDER  
WHERE PERKINS IS?  
ANYONE OF  
THE FOUR  
COULD  
HAVE A  
GOOD  
MOTIVE  
FOR  
KILLING  
THE  
OTHERS.



SOMEBODY  
TOOK  
HIS  
KEY.



YES AND I HAVE AN IDEA WE'LL  
FIND PERKINS DEAD TOO. I  
HEARD ANOTHER SCREAM  
BEFORE I HEARD  
WHITE.

WHY YOU'RE  
THE BLACK  
HOOD!

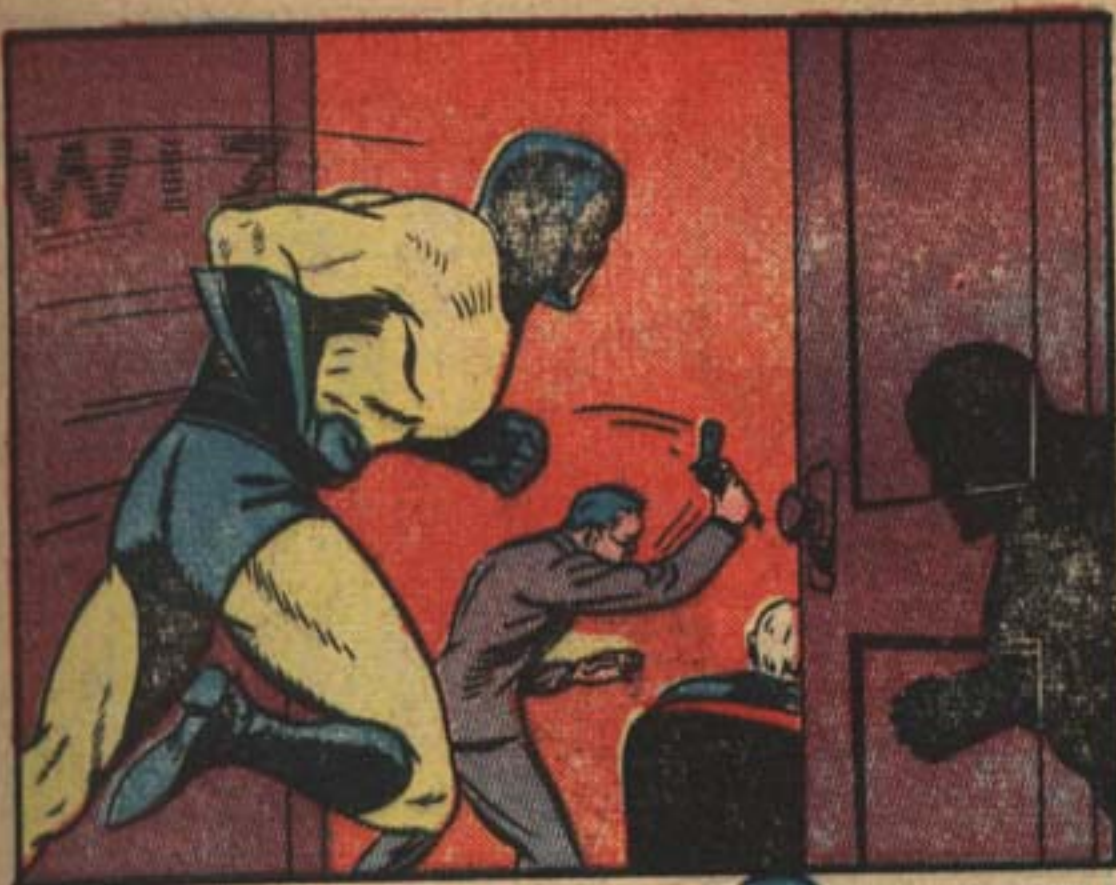


JUST AS I  
THOUGHT -  
PERKINS TOO.











WHAT?  
AGAIN?

HELP  
HELP



WELL, I CAN'T LEAVE  
THIS BIRD ALONE. I'LL  
HAVE TO TAKE HIM  
BACK WITH ME



THOMPSON!  
HE'S DEAD!



WELL, OBVIOUSLY  
IT WASN'T  
YOU THIS TIME  
JARRETT, BUT  
WHO WAS IT?

I COULD HAVE  
TOLD YOU, I WAS  
INNOCENT!



I HEARD A CRY  
FOR HELP AGAIN.  
GOOD LORD----  
WHAT IS GOING  
ON IN THIS  
HOUSE.



IS THERE ANY-  
BODY ELSE IN  
THE HOUSE,  
THAT YOU KNOW  
OF

WHY NO, KIP BUR-  
LAND WAS HERE  
EARLIER THIS EVE-  
NING, BUT HE WENT  
HOME.



H'M--HIS  
KEY IS  
GONE  
TOO.



YOU CAN SEARCH ME,  
IF YOU THINK I HAVE  
THEM

THATS A  
GOOD IDEA!  
I THINK I  
WILL.

WELL, YOU DON'T SEEM TO HAVE THEM! BUT ONE THING, I KNOW, IS YOU WERE UP TO NO GOOD WHEN I CAUGHT YOU IN THOMPSON'S ROOM.



I GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO WATCH THE VAULT. THE KILLER IS BOUND TO SHOW UP THERE, SOONER OR LATER WITH THE KEYS



THIS THING HAS ME STUMPED. WHO CAN POSSIBLY HAVE THOSE KEYS.



I WONDER IF WHO-EVER HAS GOT THEM. WILL TRY TO GET THIS ONE FROM ME.



HA, HA JARRETT YOU'RE VERY PUZZLED, AREN'T YOU?



NO, NO! I'LL GIVE YOU THE KEY! BUT DON'T KILL ME!



NOBODY'S GOING TO KILL YOU, JARRETT!



AS A MATTER OF FACT, I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU THE REST OF THE KEYS---- AND YOU ALONE SHALL OPEN THE VAULT AT THE APPOINTED HOUR.





HERE YOU ARE, JARRETT!



FOR ME!! ALL THE KEYS!



YES, JARRETT. YOU CAN HAVE WHAT YOU'LL FIND IN THE VAULT!

BUT I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE? WHAT'S YOUR ANGLE? WHAT CUT DO YOU WANT?



AND WHAT ABOUT THE BLACK HOOD HE'LL BE THERE WATCHING!

LEAVE THE BLACK HOOD TO ME!



WELL, IT'S STRANGELY QUIET FOR A CHANGE



SUDDENLY AN OMINOUS COWLED FIGURE APPEARS BEHIND THE BLACK HOOD.



I HAVE A PECULIAR FEELING THERE'S SOMEBODY ELSE IN THIS ROOM



WHA---WHAT--- WHO ARE YOU?

IT WON'T DO YOU ANY GOOD TO KNOW, BLACK HOOD! YOU'RE GOING TO DIE!



THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!



I'LL SOON KNOW WHO YOU ARE!



WOW! WHAT A WALLOP THAT WAS!



WONDER WHICH WAY HE WENT!



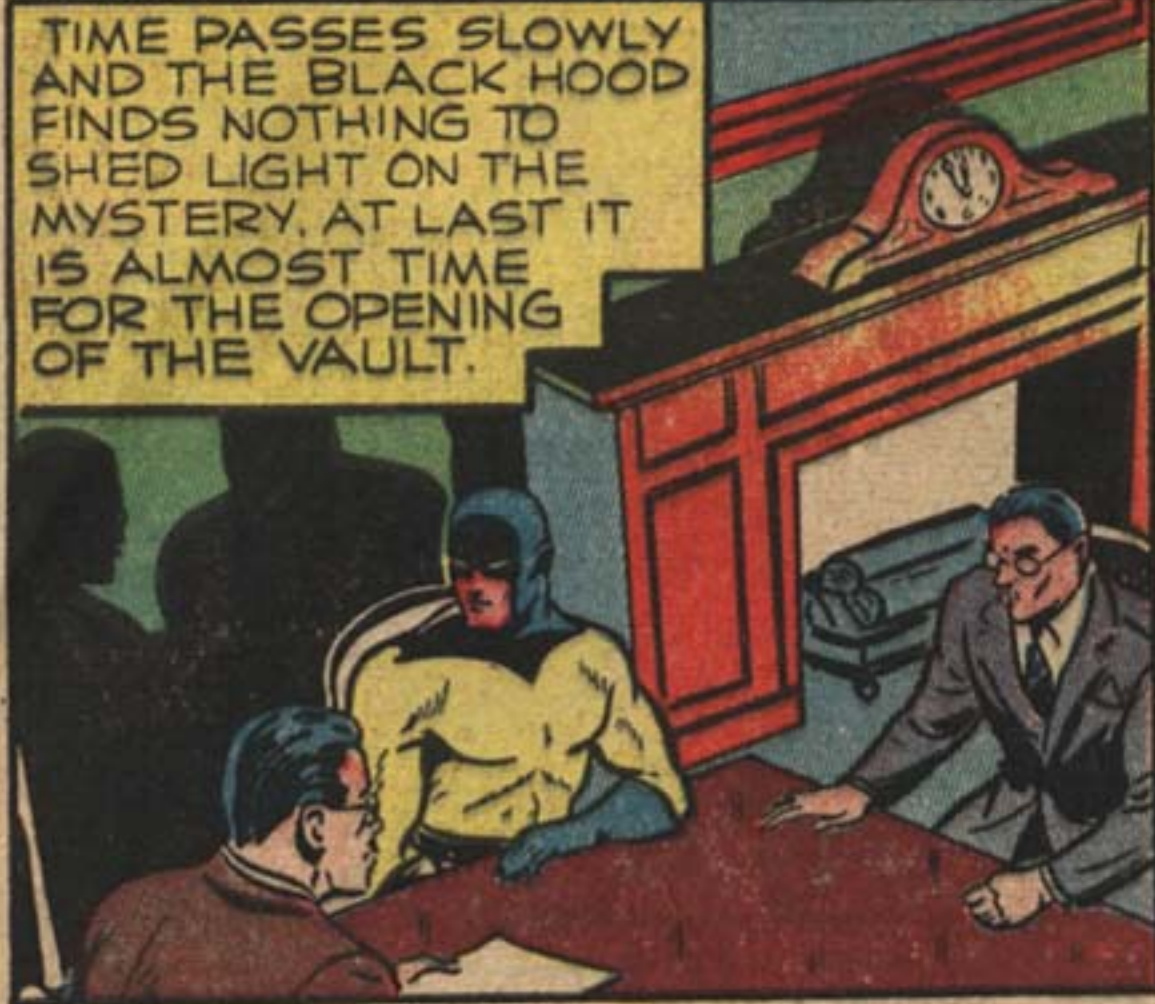
WHO'S THAT COMING NOW?



SO IT'S YOU, JARRETT-- YOU WERE'NT BY ANY CHANCE PARADING AROUND IN A FLOWING GOWN, WERE YOU?

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT.

TIME PASSES SLOWLY AND THE BLACK HOOD FINDS NOTHING TO SHED LIGHT ON THE MYSTERY. AT LAST IT IS ALMOST TIME FOR THE OPENING OF THE VAULT.



WELL, IT'S ALMOST MID-NIGHT, BUT SINCE THE OTHER HEIRS ARE DEAD, AND THE KEYS GONE, I GUESS THE VAULT CAN'T BE OPENED.



WHERE IS THIS VAULT ANYWAY?

IT'S IN THE LEFT WING OF THE BASEMENT.



EXCUSE ME GENTLEMEN I'LL BE BACK IN A FEW MINUTES



I WONDER, WHERE HE THINKS HE'S GOING!



I'M GOING TO GET THAT VAULT OPEN, RIGHT NOW! NO ONE KNOWS I HAVE THE FOUR KEYS.



ONE MORE KEY AND IT SHOULD OPEN!



SO JARRETT HAS THE KEYS AFTER ALL!



THAT DOES IT



JARRETT'S TIPPING HIS HAND NOW.



THERE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE ANYTHING AT ALL IN THIS VAULT



A-A-R-G-H  
BANG



YOU SLATER!  
YES, JARRETT IT IS I, AND YOUR GREED LED YOU TO YOUR DEATH.



DROP THAT GUN!  
NOT YET BLACK HOOD. FIRST I SHALL USE IT AGAIN!



TAKE A GOOD LOOK BLACK HOOD. I'M SLATER THE MAN WHO DISAPPEARED SEVEN YEARS AGO WAITING FOR THIS REVENGE AGAINST THE ONES I HATED.



I KNEW A PACK OF RATS LIKE THOSE FOUR WOULD KILL THEMSELVES OFF IN THEIR GREED TO GET MY FORTUNE. AND THEY DID--- WITH SOME HELP FROM ME!



AT THAT MOMENT FORD APPEARS.



SLATER!



STAND BACK, FORD  
OR YOU'LL GET  
IT TOO.



NOBODY'S GOING  
TO GET IT, BUT YOU,  
SLATER!



BANG



AS SLATER AND THE  
BLACK HOOD WRITHE  
IN A DEADLY STRUGGLE



THE GUN GOES  
OFF!



HE'S DEAD, THE BULLET  
WENT RIGHT THROUGH  
HIS  
HEART.



LOOK HERE'S A  
ROOM FULL OF PRO-  
VISIONS. SLATER  
STOCKED THIS  
PLACE TO LAST  
A LIFETIME



TO THINK THAT HE BURIED  
HIMSELF HERE FOR SEVEN  
YEARS, ONLY IN THE HOPE  
OF REVENGE



HATRED WILL  
DRIVE A MAN  
TO UNBE-  
LIEVABLE  
EXTREMES  
AND AL-  
MOST AL-  
WAYS  
TO HIS  
OWN  
DOOM!

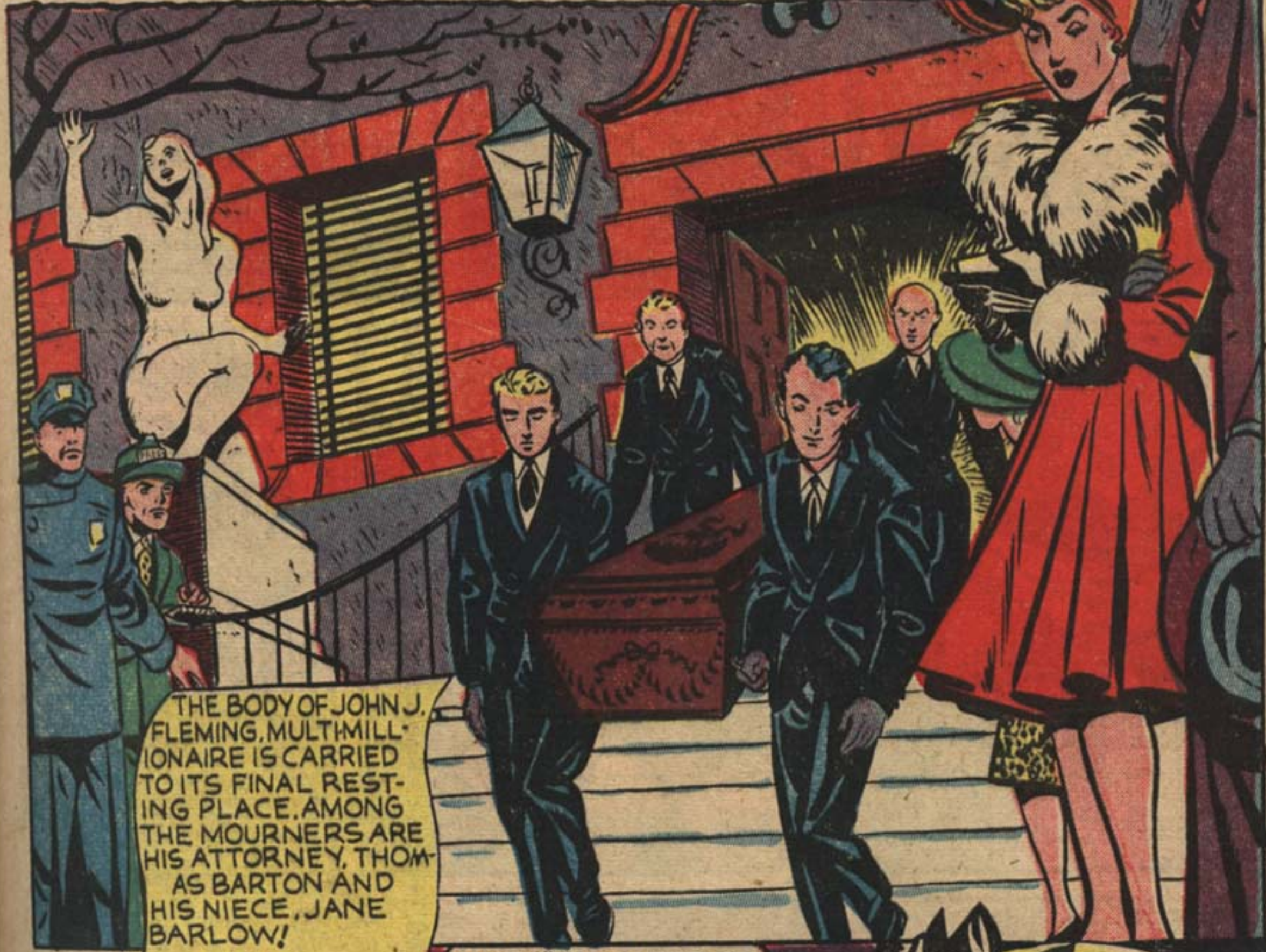
A SPECIAL MESS-  
AGE FROM THE  
BLACK HOOD  
TO THOSE FEW  
WHO HAVEN'T  
YET GOTTEN  
THEIR COPY OF  
**SPECIAL  
COMICS**  
"DON'T PASS IT  
UP, GANG. MY  
PAL, THE HANG-  
MAN, AND  
THOSE BOY  
BUDDIES, ROY  
AND DUSTY,  
REALLY GO TO  
TOWN"

THE BLACK HOOD'S POPULARITY GROWS BY LEAPS AND BOUNDS! GET YOUR COPY OF THE LATEST "HOODED DETECTIVE", ON SALE AT ALL NEWSSTANDS RIGHT NOW, AND YOU'LL SEE THE REASON WHY! A RIP-ROARING TWENTY FIVE THOUSAND WORD MYSTERY NOVEL WITH A GOOSE PIMPLE HANGING ON TO EVERY WORD THIS TO-GETHER WITH CRACKER JACK MYSTERY SHORT STORIES ---- AND YOU HAVE THE BEST DETECTIVE MAGAZINE 10¢ CAN BUY !!

# The WIZARD

WITH ROY THE SUPERBOY

Lawrence  
STEYNE



THE BODY OF JOHN J. FLEMING, MULTIMILLIONAIRE IS CARRIED TO ITS FINAL RESTING PLACE. AMONG THE MOURNERS ARE HIS ATTORNEY, THOMAS BARTON AND HIS NIECE, JANE BARLOW!



LATER-

A LITTLE REFRESHMENT WILL DO YOU GOOD AFTER THE ORDEAL OF THE FUNERAL, JANE!



JANE, I'VE WANTED TO TELL YOU FOR SO LONG THAT I LOVE YOU! I KNOW IT'S AN AWKWARD TIME TO ASK BUT WONT YOU MARRY ME?



I'M SORRY, TOM. I LIKE YOU AS A FRIEND BUT I'M IN LOVE WITH SOMEBODY ELSE!



WHAT'S THIS TALK ABOUT PROPOSALS? YOU'RE NOT GOING TO MARRY JUST ANYBODY - YOU'RE GOING TO MARRY ME!



OH - BLANE DO YOU MEAN THAT?



I SURE DO - AND WHAT'S MORE I'M SETTING THE WEDDING DATE - IT'S TOMORROW!

AT THAT MOMENT THOMAS BARTON BROODS OVER J.J. FLEMING'S WILL.

EVERYTHING GOES TO HER - EVERY CENT!



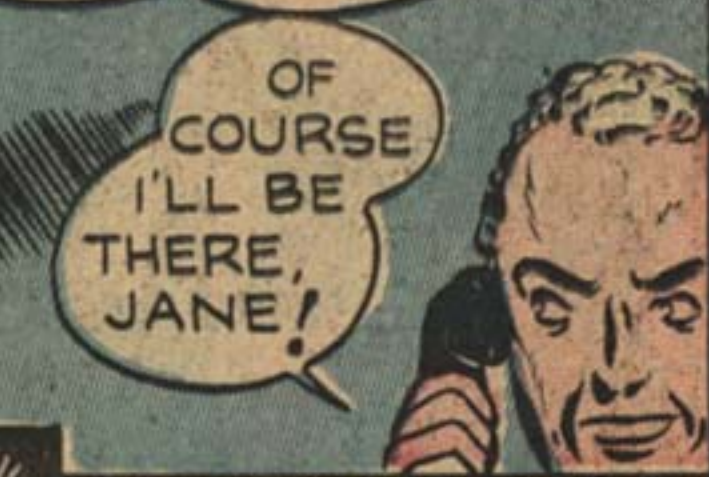
BUT IF SHE WERE REMOVED FROM THE SCENE THE MONEY WOULD BE MINE TO DISPOSE OF - JANE BARLOW SHALL DIE!



THE PHONE - I WONDER WHO THAT MIGHT BE!



HELLO, TOM. I'M MARRYING BLANE WHITNEY TOMORROW. I WANT YOU TO BE AT THE WEDDING SO I'LL KNOW YOU HAVE NO HARD FEELINGS!



OF COURSE I'LL BE THERE, JANE!

NEXT DAY! A SUCKER JUST LIKE ALL THE REST OF THEM. GIVING UP EVERYTHING FOR A PIPE AND SLIPPERS!



JANE AND BLANE MARCH DOWN THE AISLE ---

SO - I WASN'T GOOD ENOUGH FOR HER, BUT BLANE, THE GLAMOROUS NEWSPAPER MAN IS. MAYBE BLANE, TOO, CAN BE REMOVED FROM THE SCENE!





DO YOU, BLANE WHITNEY, TAKE THIS WOMAN TO BE YOUR LAWFUL WEDDED WIFE?



THIS IS MY OPPORTUNITY - WITH THE SILENCER ON MY GUN THEY WILL NEVER KNOW WHERE THE SHOT CAME FROM!



THROUGH HIS POKET BARTON FIRES AT BLANE. BUT THE BULLET RICOCHETS AND HITS AN INNOCENT GUEST.



WILLIAMS! GOOD LORD! THERE'S BLOOD ON HIS COAT! HE'S BEEN SHOT!



QUICK, JANE, OUT THIS WAY! I SAW A MAN RUNNING PAST THE WINDOW!



BUT THERE ARE NO FOOTPRINTS IN THE GRASS!



GET INTO THAT CAR, QUICK - AND DON'T OPEN YOUR MOUTH!

TOM - ARE YOU MAD?



WITH JANE AS HIS PRISONER, TOM BARTON SPEEDS AWAY IN THE CAR --

IN THE MEANTIME-

HE COULD HAVE BEEN SHOT THROUGH THE WINDOW, BLANE!  
H'M - POSSIBLY!



WHERE DID JANE GO, MOE?  
WHY, SHE WENT OUT-SIDE WITH MR. BARTON!



AT THAT MOMENT THE WIZARD GET A VISION OF JANE'S PLIGHT-



JANES IN A JAM ROY. WE'VE NO TIME TO LOSE.



WE'VE GOT TO GET DOWN TO THE OLD FLEMING MANSION RIGHT AWAY.



DON'T WAIT FOR ME WIZARD I'LL MEET YOU THERE.



AND BACK TO JANE-

GET IN THERE, JANE, I'VE NO TIME TO ARGUE WITH YOU!



I SAID GET IN!



NOW, MY DEAR, YOU'LL DO JUST AS I SAY IF YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU!



YOU'LL SIGN THIS DOCUMENT GIVING ME, JOHN J. FLEMING'S ATTORNEY, THE RIGHT TO DISPOSE OF THE ESTATE AS I SEE FIT!

I WILL NOT!



I'LL GIVE YOU EXACTLY TWENTY SECONDS!



JUST THEN.....

TWENTY SECONDS IS LONG ENOUGH!

THE WIZARD!



SO IT WAS YOU, EH BARTON?



NOW, LET'S SEE WHAT THAT FINE FRIEND OF YOURS WAS UP TO!



WHY JANE, LOOK! YOU WERE SOLE HEIR-ESS TO YOUR UNCLE'S ESTATE!



UNNOTICED BY THE WIZARD AND JANE, BARTON CRAWLS AWAY--



I'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE THEY FIND OUT I SLIPPED AWAY



JUST THEN ROY ARRIVES-

THIS IS THE PLACE ALRIGHT!



BARTON! I WONDER WHAT HE'S RUNNING FROM!



GOING SOMEPLACE, MR. BARTON?

ONE SIDE SONNY I'M IN A HURRY!



BOY HE REALLY IS IN A HURRY! LOOKS LIKE SOMETHING'S WRONG!



THERE'S A DOOR AT THE BACK OF THE BASEMENT! IF IT ISN'T LOCKED I CAN GET OUT THAT WAY!



THE BRAT'S FOLLOWING ME - I'LL FIX HIM!



HE'LL THINK I WENT INTO THE VAULT!





HE MUST HAVE GONE IN HERE.



HA, HA / HE FELL FOR IT. ONCE I LOCK THIS DOOR HE'LL SUFFOCATE IN THERE!



HOLY CATS, I'M LOCKED IN!



IN THE MEANTIME, UPSTAIRS I GET IT NOW. YOU'RE PRETTY LUCKY, JANE. SINCE EVERYTHING WAS LEFT TO YOU, BARTON WOULD HAVE KILLED YOU ONCE YOU'D SIGNED THIS



LOOK, BARTON'S GONE!



JUST THEN THE WIZARD GETS A VISION OF ROY SUFFOCATING TO DEATH.



IT'S THE WIZARD AGAIN. HE'LL HAVE ME CORNERED IF I DON'T THINK OF SOMETHING FAST!



IN THE HANDS OF THE WIZARD THE HEAVY STEEL DOOR IS LIKE A PAPER TOY AS HE RIPS IT FROM ITS HINGES





SNAP OUT OF IT ROY YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT IN A FEW MINUTES



NOW BARTON WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A LITTLE TALK.



OR SHOULD I SAY YOU ARE? BECAUSE YOU'VE PLENTY TO TELL.



I KNOW WHEN I'M LICKED. I INTENDED THAT BULLET FOR BLANE WHITNEY, BUT IT HIT THE OTHER FELLOW. YES I WANTED TO MARRY JANE AND GET THE FORTUNE THAT WAY. WHEN I SAW IT WAS HOPELESS I TRIED FORCE.



SEVERAL DAYS LATER, WELL, JANE - AT LAST WE'RE GETTING MARRIED AND THERE'S NOTHING TO STOP US THIS TIME - I HOPE!



FROM THE LOUD-SPEAKER OF A RADIO CAR, A TERRIFIC BLAZE HAS JUST BEEN REPORTED ON AN OIL TANKER IN THE HARBOR.



HOLD IT, PARSON. I'VE GOT TO GET THE STORY ON THAT FIRE BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!



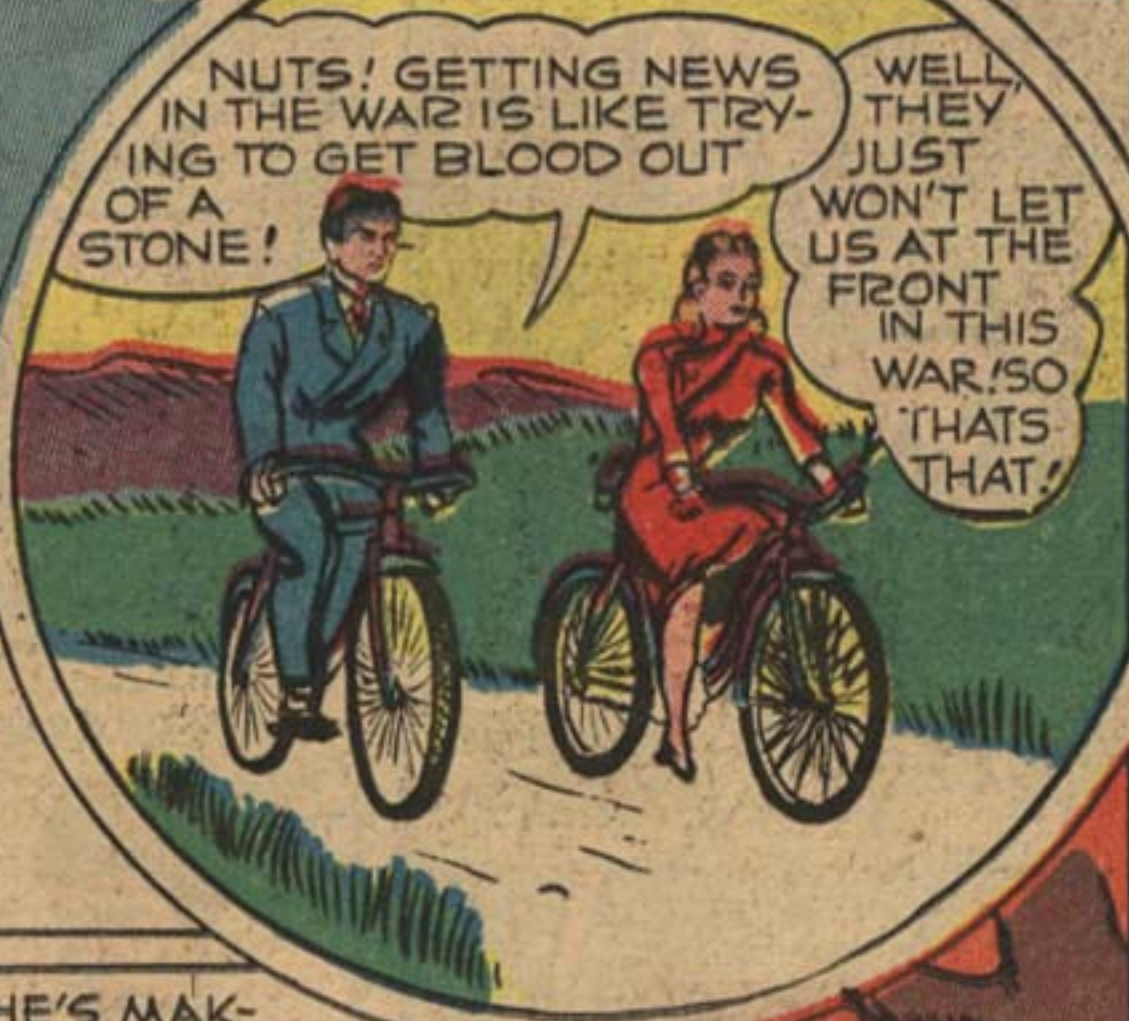
HA, HA BLANE. IT'S YOU THAT'S STUCK AT THE ALTAR THIS TIME. WELL I'LL BE-- AT THIS RATE WE MIGHT MANAGE THIS WEDDING BY 1999!

DON'T FORGET SHIELD-WIZARD #6, ON SALE NOW-HAS MORE OF THE WIZARD AND ROY THE SUPER BOY

# Fran FRAZZER



SOMEWHERE IN RUSSIA, A GERMAN PARACHUTIST HURTTLES EARTHWARD BEHIND THE RUSSIAN LINES OF DEFENSE. WHILE, JUST THEN FRAN FRAZER, PHOTOGRAPHER OF STRIFE MAGAZINE AND HAL DAVIS, RIVAL NEWSPAPER REPORTER, ARE BICYCLING BACK FROM THE FRONT.



NUTS! GETTING NEWS IN THE WAR IS LIKE TRYING TO GET BLOOD OUT OF A STONE!

WELL, THEY JUST WON'T LET US AT THE FRONT IN THIS WAR! SO THATS THAT!



FRAN LOOK! A PARACHUTE COMING DOWN!

AND IT'S A GERMAN ONE, TOO!



HAL, HE'S MAKING FOR THE RUSSIAN CITY, COME ON, WE GOT TO NAB HIM!



FRAN AND HAL PURSUE THE PARACHUTIST INTO THE CITY. LET'S ASK SOMEBODY! MAYBE HE WAS SEEN!

SEEMS LIKE WE'VE LOST HIM, FRAN!



HEY, SOLDIER BOY, DID YOU NOTICE SOMEBODY DRESS-ED AS A RUSSIAN OFFICER RUNNING THROUGH THE STREET.

PENYUMAIA PERUSKY.



C'MON! WE'RE WASTING OUR TIME. HE DOESN'T UNDERSTAND, ENGLISH. BEST THING IS TO REPORT IT TO GENERAL HEADQUARTERS!



AND SO THERE'S A PARACHUTIST ROAMING AROUND THESE PARTS.

THANK YOU! I'LL HAVE THE CITY SEARCH-ED!



FRAN'S GLANCE HAPPENS TO FALL ON THE GENERAL'S BOOT



HAL!--- DID YOU NOTICE THOSE BOOTS! FULL OF MUD. THE GENERAL HIM-SELF WAS BREATHING HEAVILY AS THOUGH HE HAD BEEN RUNNING!



GREAT SCOT, FRAN! YOU DON'T THINK---

HEY WHAT GIVES!

YOU ARE UNDER ARREST!



UNDER ARREST--- WHAT FOR?



NO QUESTIONS! I HAVE MY ORDERS! NOW MARCH!

ER JUST A MOMENT, PLEASE!

I--- ER SEEM TO HAVE A CINDER IN MY EYE.....

LET'S HAVE A LOOK, FRAN! I'LL REMOVE IT!

OH, THIS NICE LOOKING SOLDIER CAN DO IT---- WOULD YOU PLEASE.

BOY, YOU MAY BE A GENTLEMAN! BUT YOU'RE SURE DUMB!

COME ON, LET'S RUN FOR IT!

HE THINKS WE RAN OUT OF THE BUILDING, FRAN!

WE'RE GOING BACK TO THAT GENERAL'S OFFICE.

NOW I'LL JUST PEEK IN AND SEE WHAT'S COOKING! THAT'S FUNNY-- NOBODY'S IN.

I'M CONVINCED NOW THAT THE GENERAL IS THE GERMAN PARACHUTIST!

NOW ALL WE'VE GOT TO DO IS PROVE IT!

HAL! THAT OPEN DOOR! LET'S SEE WHERE IT LEADS TO!

SEEMS TO LEAD TO THE CELLAR THAT'S ALL!

AS THEY EXPLORE THE CELLAR, THEY SEE SOMETHING WHICH BRING THEM UP WIDE-EYED WITH HORROR.



INTO THE FURNACE WITH YOU!



HAL HURTTLES HIMSELF FORWARD IN A DESPERATE FLYING TACKLE.



HAL! WATCH OUT!



THINKING QUICKLY, FRAN REACHES INTO THE FURNACE FOR HOT COALS AND ---



THANK YOU! THAT GERMAN SNEAKED INTO MY ROOM AND OVERPOWERED ME!

HIS IDEA WAS TO TAKE YOUR PLACE, AND GIVE PHONY ORDERS!



SURE! HE MUST'VE FIGURED WITH GENERALS BEING SHUFFLED AROUND SO QUICKLY, EVERY BODY'D TAKE IT FOR GRANTED THAT YOU'D BEEN DISPLACED.



I'M A LITTLE BURNED UP MYSELF SO----



# KEITH KORNELL WEST POINTER

UP INTO THE CRAGGY HILLS OF THE ROCKIES FLEES THE NOTORIOUS KILLER, LEGS MARLOW—DESPERATELY TRYING TO ELUDE THE POSSE, CLOSING IN ON HIM—UNTIL HE IS DRIVEN, LIKE A CORNERED RAT, INTO A CAVE ON THE HILL SIDE.

THEY GOT ME HOLED UP! BUT I'LL KILL PLENTY OF 'EM BEFORE THEY TAKE ME!



THE MAN-HUNT HAS AROUSED SUCH NATION-WIDE INTEREST, THAT IT IS BROADCAST IN DETAIL



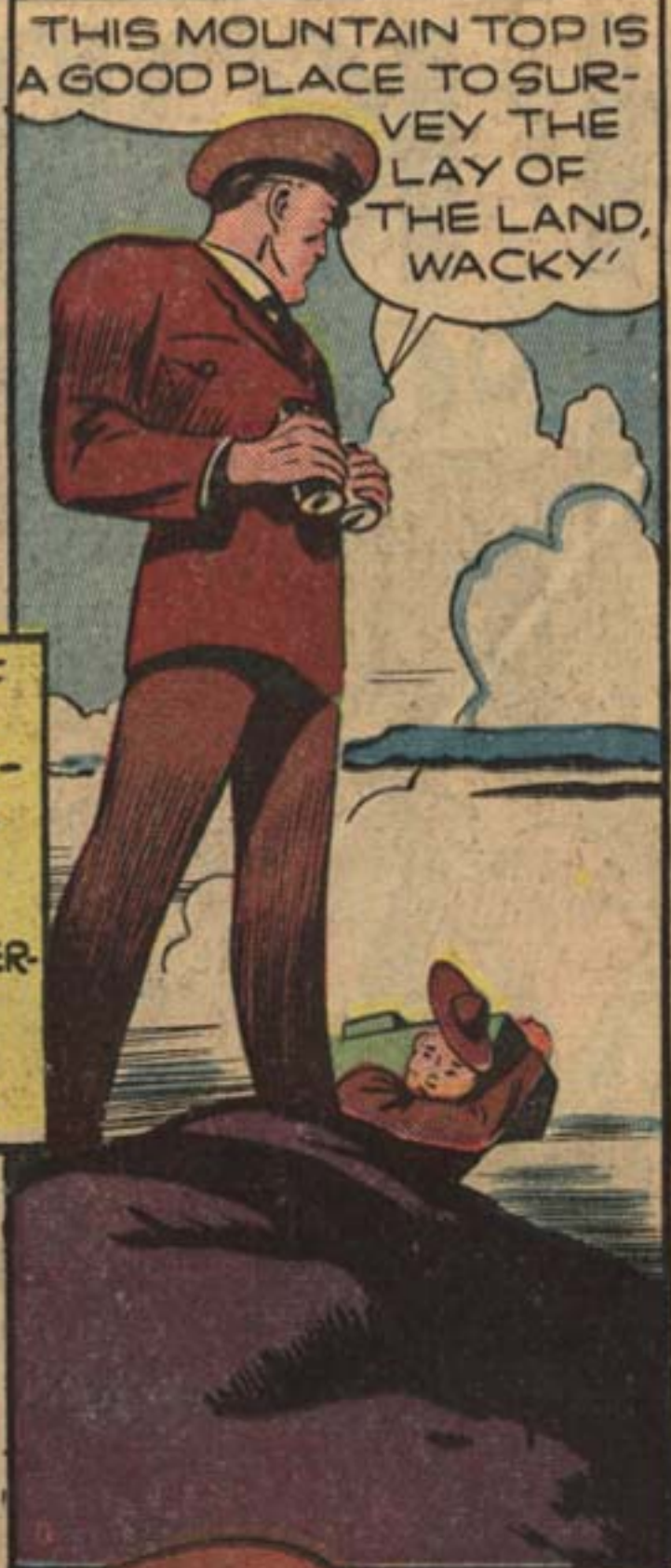
IT'S A STRUGGLE TO THE DEATH NOW, FOLKS! MARLOW CAN'T CLIMB ANY HIGHER. THE MOUNTAIN WALLS ARE TOO STEEP.. BUT THE POSSE CAN'T GO UP AND GET HIM WITHOUT BEING SHOT DOWN!







UNAWARE OF THE DRAMA DIRECTLY BELOW, STANDS LIEUT. KEITH KORNELL AND HIS ORDERLY, WACKY OUT ON MANEUVERS



THIS MOUNTAIN TOP IS A GOOD PLACE TO SURVEY THE LAY OF THE LAND, WACKY!



WE'LL SET UP OUR RADIO ESTABLISHING COMMUNICATIONS WITH OUR LINE. HUSTLE IT UP

I'M A-COMIN' LIEUTENANT!



HEY! WHAT'S THAT? SOUNDS LIKE GUN-FIRE!

BANG  
BANG



IT IS! THERE'S SOMEBODY IN A CAVE, BELOW SHOOTING



KEITH KORNELL SIGNALS TO THE POSSE BELOW!

LOOK, SHERIFF! A SOLDIER ON THE TOP OF THE CLIFF-RIGHT ABOVE MARLOW!



HE KEEPS POINTING TO MARLOW. HE'S TRYING TO TELL US SOMETHING!

I THINK HE'S GOING TO TRY TO GET HIM!... COME ON, MEN! WE'LL RUSH MARLOW AND DIVERT HIS ATTENTION FROM THAT SOLDIER. THAT'S HIS ONLY CHANCE OF MAKING IT!



TRY TO RUSH ME, WILL YA, YA DUMB COPPERS! I'LL SHOW YA!



NOTICE THE RADIO RECEIVER WHICH KEITH IS UNTHINKINGLY STUFFING INTO HIS POCKET, AS HE MAKES READY TO DESCEND.



AND THEN PROCEEDS WITH HIS PERILOUS PLAN.



GOTTA JUMP THE REST OF THE WAY! HERE GOES!



WHAT IN,...

TRICKED ME, HUH! WELL, IT'LL BE THE LAST TRICK YOU'LL EVER PULL!



MAYBE! UGH!



AND MAYBE NOT!



FRANTICALLY, THE KILLER SCRAMBLES FOR HIS REVOLVER!



DROP THAT, YOU!



TRY THAT FOR SIZE, YOU BLANKETY-BLANK, TIN SOLDIER!

OOF!



WHILE UP ABOVE!

GARSH!... WONDER WHAT'S A-KEEPIN THE LOOEY SO LONG!

JUST THEN, A PAIR OF FIGURES TRUDGE INTO VIEW-CAPTAIN CALVIN AND HIS ORDERLY SMOKY-WACKY'S FEUDING PARTNER.



LOOK, CAPTAIN! IT'S THAT CONSARNED BILLY GOAT, WACKY!

I'M A-GONNA END THIS FEUD ONCE AND FER ALL THEY! CUT THAT OUT, YOU SAP!



BANG



SMOKY!... DRAT HIM!...

STOP IT! STOP IT, I TELL YOU!

SHUCKS!... I'LL NEVER GET ANOTHER CHANCE LIKE THIS AGAIN, CAPTAIN!

BANG!



BELOW, MARLOW IS ABOUT TO SHOOT KORNELL

WHAT'S THAT?

BANG



THEY'RE CLOSIN' IN ON ME. I'LL ATTEND TO HIM LATER!



OOOO!

IN HIS HASTE MARLOW EXPOSES HIMSELF, AND-

BANG

GOT HIM



THAT'S THE END OF THE GREATEST MAN-HUNT IN HISTORY.



AT THAT MOMENT, LIEUTENANT KEITH KORNELL IS BEING HOISTED UP THE MOUNTAIN.

HELLO, CAPTAIN BUT I CALVIN FIRING DIDN'T THOSE SHOTS INTO THE RADIO WAS NICE WORK! IT SAVED MY LIFE!

BUT I DIDN'T FIRE THEM! SMOKY AND WACKY DID IT. THEY WERE FEUDING.



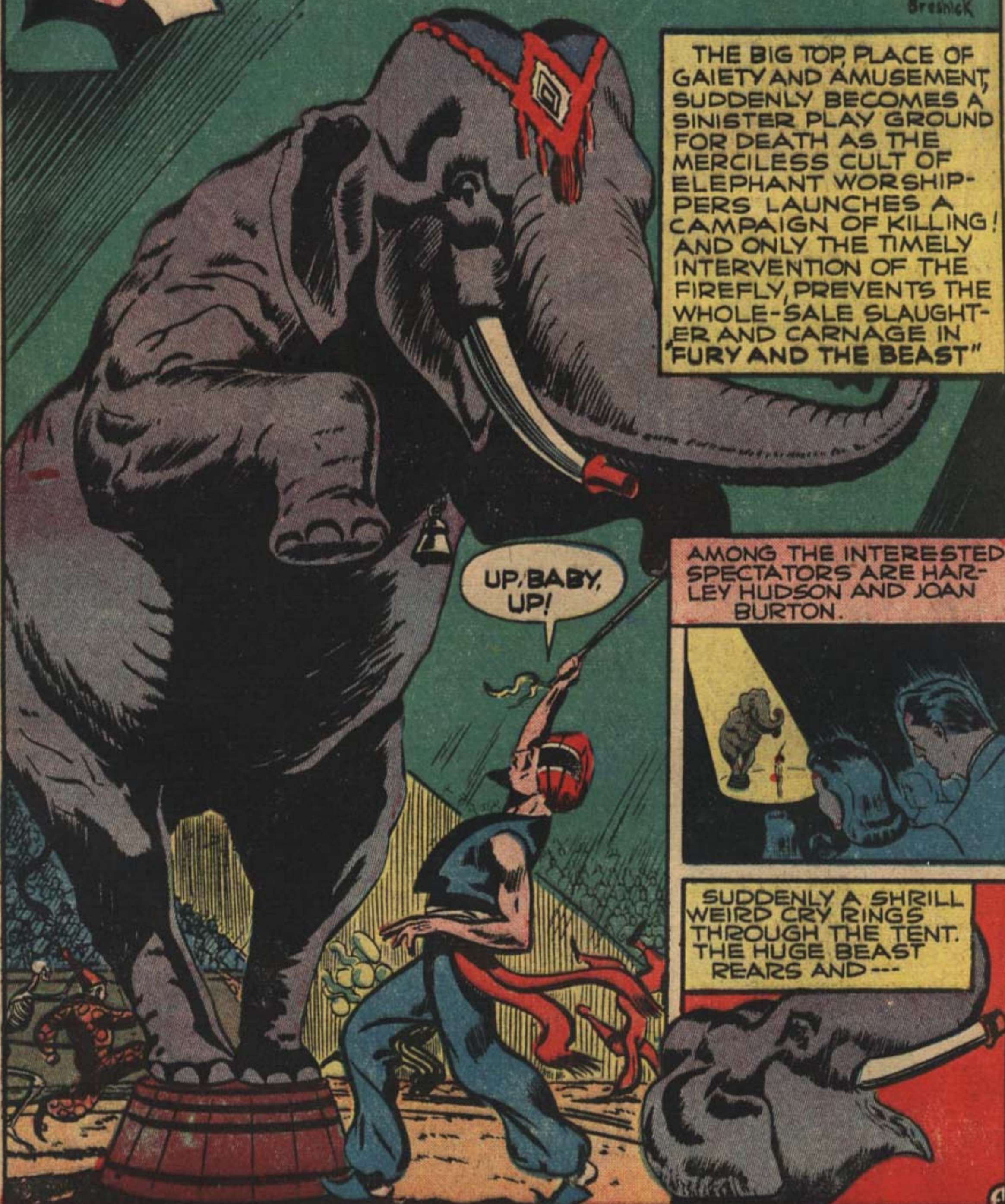
BLESSINGS ON YOUR FEUD, YOU BEAUTIFUL DUMBBELLS. THOSE SHOTS BOOMED TROUGH MY RECEIVER- AND THAT KILLER THOUGHT THEY CAME FROM RIGHT OUTSIDE THE CAVE.



# the FIREFLY

King +  
Bresnick

THE BIG TOP PLACE OF GAIETY AND AMUSEMENT, SUDDENLY BECOMES A SINISTER PLAY GROUND FOR DEATH AS THE MERCILESS CULT OF ELEPHANT WORSHIP-PERS LAUNCHES A CAMPAIGN OF KILLING! AND ONLY THE TIMELY INTERVENTION OF THE FIREFLY, PREVENTS THE WHOLE-SALE SLAUGHTER AND CARNAGE IN "FURY AND THE BEAST"



UP, BABY, UP!

AMONG THE INTERESTED SPECTATORS ARE HARLEY HUDSON AND JOAN BURTON.



SUDDENLY A SHRILL WEIRD CRY RINGS THROUGH THE TENT. THE HUGE BEAST REARS AND ---





A LIGHTNING-LIKE SWEEP OF HIS TRUNK, AND HIS TRAINER IS LIFTED OFF THE GROUND IN A DEATH-LIKE GRIP



HELP! PLEASE! HELP!



RUN! RUN!

LOOKOUT! HE'S GONE WILD!



SUDDENLY, FROM OUT OF THE CROWD---



ON TO A SWINGING TRAPEZE FLASHES THE FIREFLY.



WELL HERE GOES!



THIS BELL CHAIN, MIGHT ACT AS A HALTER. IF I PULL TIGHTLY ENOUGH!



STEADY BABY, HOLD UP THERE!



WHEW!  
QUITE A  
TUG OF  
WAR!



OKAY  
BOYS!  
HE'S  
ALL  
YOURS!



FIREFLY I'M CERTAINLY  
THANKFUL TO YOU, I'M THE OWNER  
OF THIS SHOW!

SAY HAVE YOU  
EVER NOTICED  
ANYTHING PE-  
CULIAR ABOUT  
YOUR ELEPHANT'S  
COLOR?



I NEVER BOTHER WITH  
THEM! ALL I DO IS BUY  
THEM AND LEAVE THE  
REST UP TO MY STAFF!

I'VE NEVER SEEN  
ONE THAT COLOR  
BEFORE.



THAT NIGHT AT HARLEY'S  
HOME.

I CAN'T  
GET THAT  
ELEPHANT  
OUT OF MY  
MIND!



I'VE GOT IT! MY  
ENCYCLOPEDIA.  
WHY DIDN'T I  
THINK OF IT BE-  
FORE!



SAY HARLEY,  
WHAT'S THE  
IDEA! DO YOU  
PREFER YOUR  
BOOKS TO ME!



SORRY JOAN, HERE'S SOME-  
THING I'VE  
GOT TO FIND  
OUT.



HERE IT IS ! THIS IS JUST WHAT I'M LOOKING FOR!



ABOUT THAT CRY THAT RANG THROUGH THE TENT JUST BEFORE THE ELEPHANT WENT WILD. NOW I'M CERTAIN!

WHAT'S WRONG HARLEY?



CANT STOP TO EXPLAIN NOW, JOAN! I'VE GOT TO GET TO THE CIRCUS AS FAST AS POSSIBLE!

BUT HARLEY!



A SHORT TIME LATER, THE FIREFLY DASHES SPEEDILY THROUGH THE CIRCUS GROUNDS

STEADY-UP! WHAT ARE YOU SO RESTLESS FOR?



MEANWHILE

WELL BABY! JUST BECAUSE YOU WERE A BAD BOY, TO-NIGHT, I'VE GOT TO SIT UP AND WATCH YOU!



ONCE MORE THE SAME EERIE CRY RINGS THROUGH THE NIGHT AND---

WHAT'S THAT FUNNY SOUND! QUIET BABY, QUIET!



THEN

GLUB

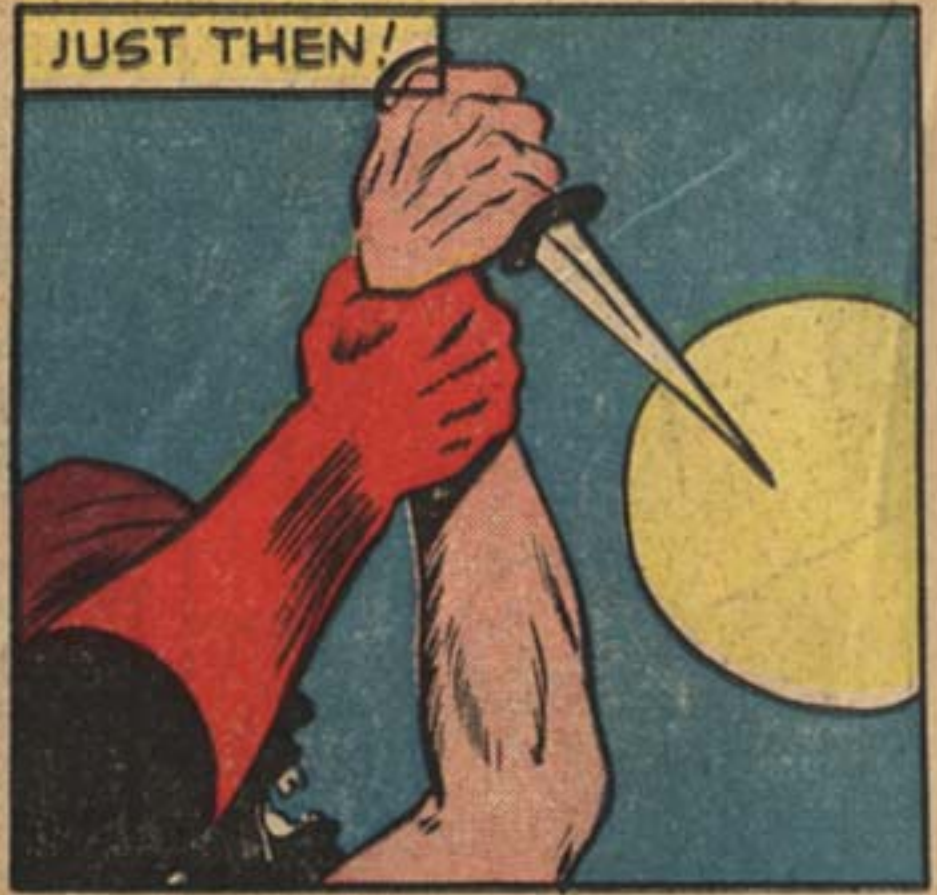




GLUMPH HELP! MAKE HIM QUIET



WE MAKE HIM QUIET FOR GOOD!



JUST THEN!



DROP THAT KNIFE, YOU FUGITIVE FROM A TURKISH BATH!

? ?



HERE Y'ARE, YOU CAN ALL SHARE ALIKE!



HERE HE COMES, BOYS!



HE'S ALL YOURS!



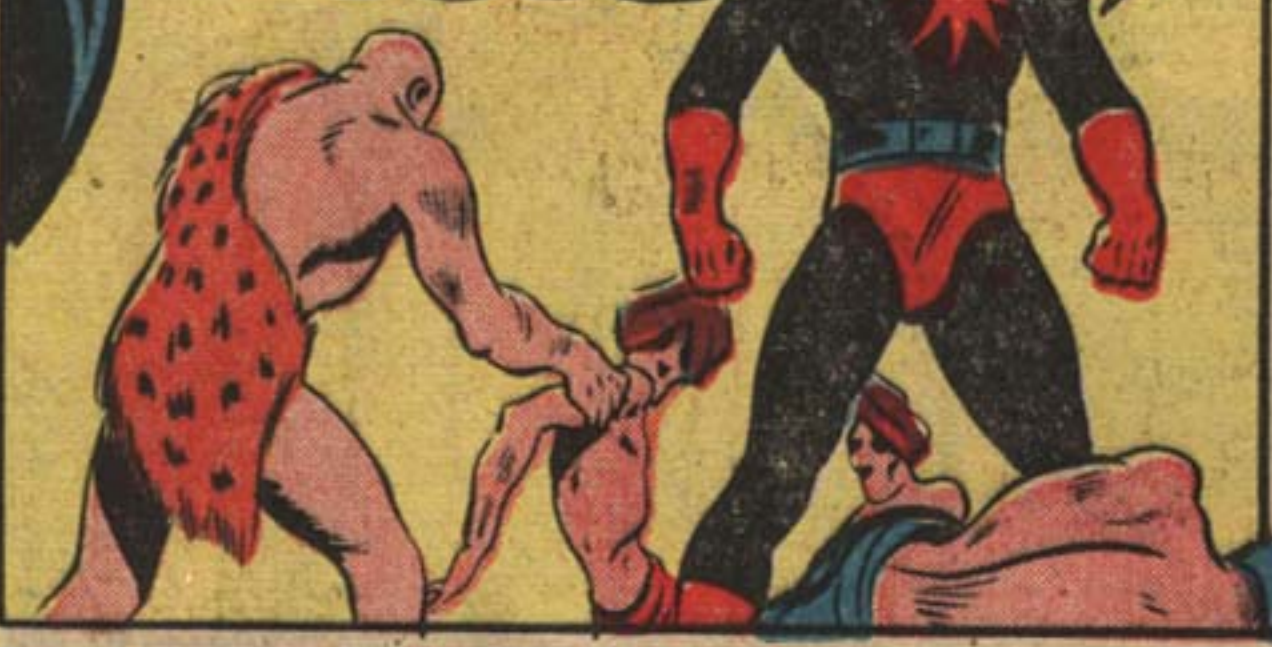
SUDDENLY

HEY, WHAT IS ALL THIS FUSS...? STOP THEM, JOE!

WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?  
I HEARD THE NOISE AND CALLED JOE, AND CAME DOWN AS FAST AS I COULD!

IT'S THAT ELEPHANT AGAIN!

THAT ELEPHANT IS A SACRED WHITE SIAMESE ELEPHANT! THEY ARE WORSHIPED BY MANY OF THE NATIVES OF SIAM AND NEVER ALLOWED OUT OF THE COUNTRY.



THESE NATIVES WOULD COMMIT MURDER A THOUSAND TIMES OVER, RATHER THAN LOSE THEIR SACRED WHITE BEAST!

BUT HE DOESN'T LOOK WHITE

HAVE YOUR MEN RUB A SMALL PART OF HIS SKIN WITH TURPENTINE AND I'M SURE YOU'LL BE CONVINCED!



NO WONDER THE HUNTER WHO SOLD IT TO ME WAS SO ANXIOUS TO GET IT OFF HIS HANDS.

THE TRIBESMEN WERE PROBABLY ON HIS TRAIL.



THE SIAMESE WERE ABLE TO IDENTIFY THEIR ELEPHANT WHEN IT RESPONDED TO THEIR CRY THE WAY IT DID!



RETURN THAT ELEPHANT TO THEM. THEY'LL NEVER CEASE SEARCHING OR MURDERING UNTIL THEY GET IT BACK.

I'LL BE GLAD TO, FIREFLY.



LATER  
WHAT MADE YOU FIRST SUSPECT

WHEN SOME OF THE DYE CAME OFF IN MY HAND, THAT'S WHY I CHECKED WITH MY ENCYCLOPEDIA!

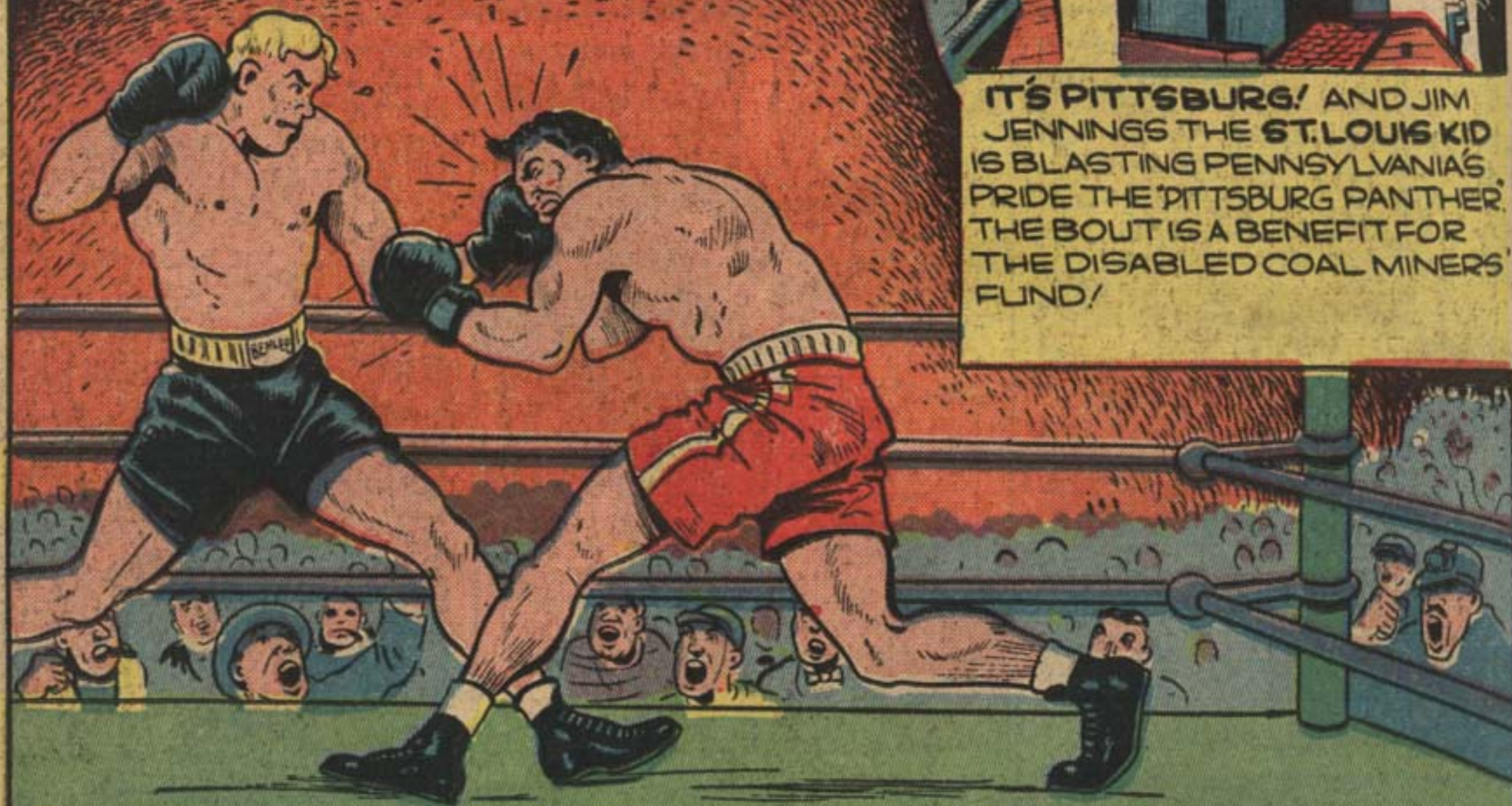


# THE ST. LOUIS KID

by  
MONTANA

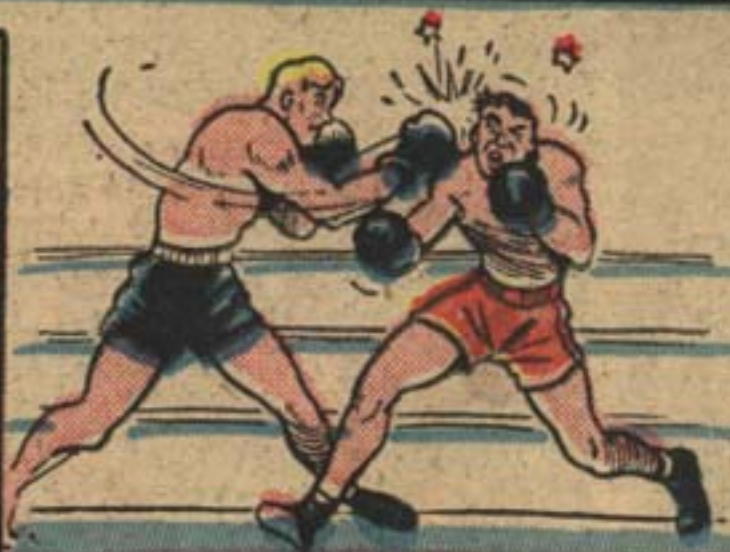


IT'S PITTSBURG! AND JIM JENNINGS THE ST. LOUIS KID IS BLASTING PENNSYLVANIA'S PRIDE THE 'PITTSBURG PANTHER'. THE BOUT IS A BENEFIT FOR THE DISABLED COAL MINERS' FUND!



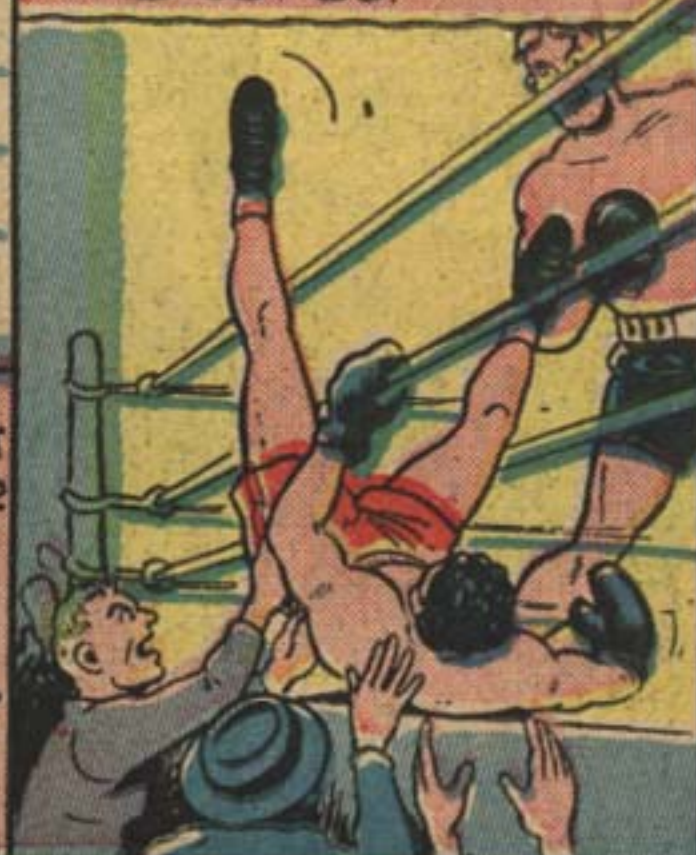
WHAT'S A MATTER WITH THE PANTHER? I NEVER SAW 'IM FIGHT LIKE THAT BEFORE!

YOU NEVER SAW 'IM FIGHT THE ST. LOUIS KID BEFORE!



THE KID CUTS ACROSS WITH A HARD RIGHT THAT JARS THE PITT. PANTHER TO HIS HEELS---AND NOW HE'S GROGGY, AND JENNINGS IS SETTING HIM UP FOR THE KNOCK-OUT!

AND THERE GOES THE 'PANTHER' THROUGH THE ROPES.





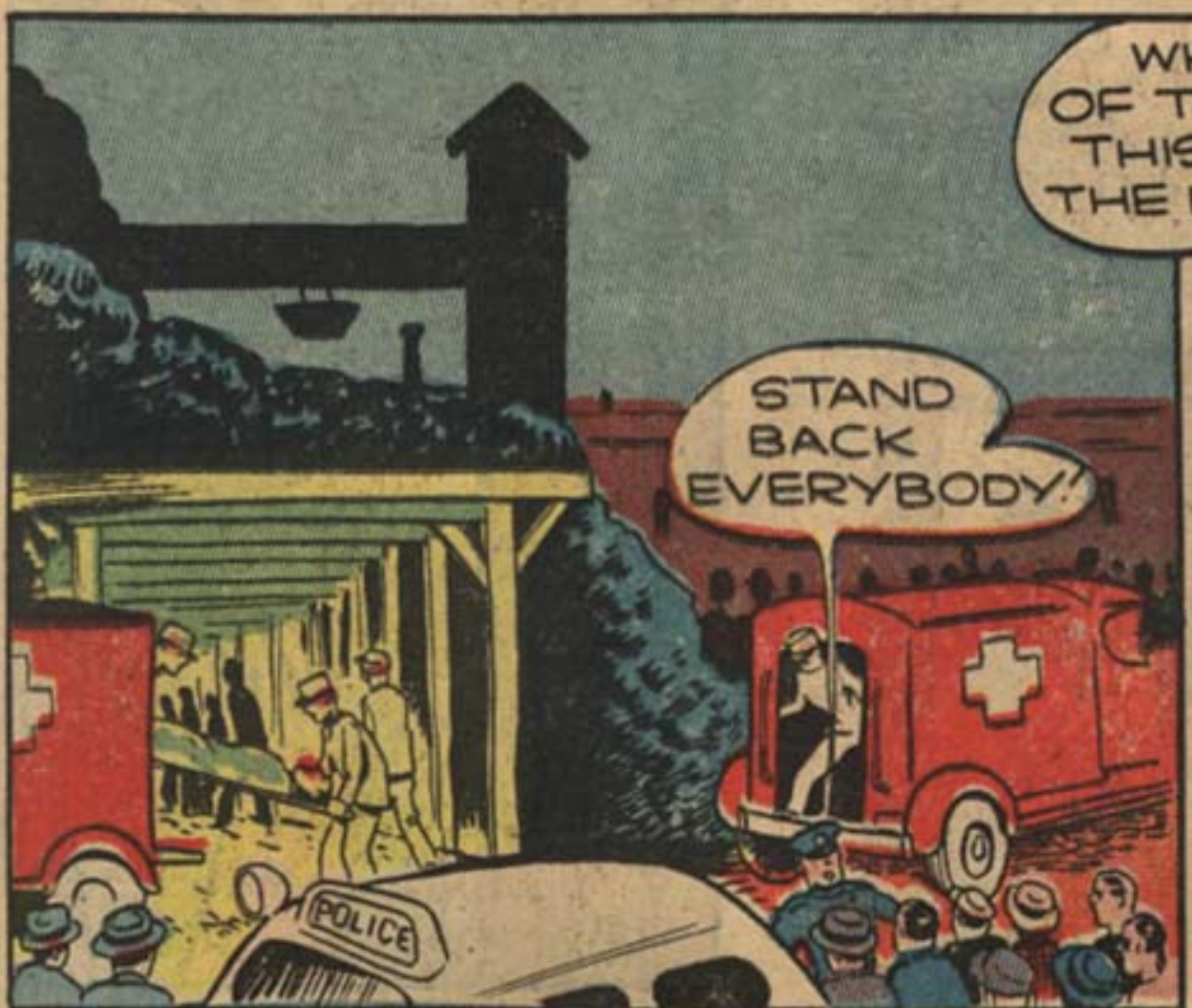
SUDDENLY DOWN THE AISLE. THE MINE! THE MINE! SHE'S CAVED IN!



IT'S THE EAST SHAFT!  
GOOD LORD!  
THERE'S 20 MEN IN THERE!  
COME ON!



WHAT! THE MINE! CAVED IN? COME ON POP WE'RE GOING TO HELP!  
PHEW! ANOTHER ROUND AND MY HEAD WOULD'A BEEN CAVED IN!



STAND BACK EVERYBODY!



WHERE ARE THE REST OF THOSE AMBULANCES! THIS MAN'S GOT TO GET TO THE HOSPITAL IMMEDIATELY!  
HEY THERE! YOU CAN USE MY CAR--IT'S RIGHT OVER HERE!



LOADING THE INJURED MINER IN THEIR CAR, JIM AND POP SPEED OFF FOR THE HOSPITAL.

HEY JIM! HE'S COMING TO AN TRYING TO SAY SOMETHING.



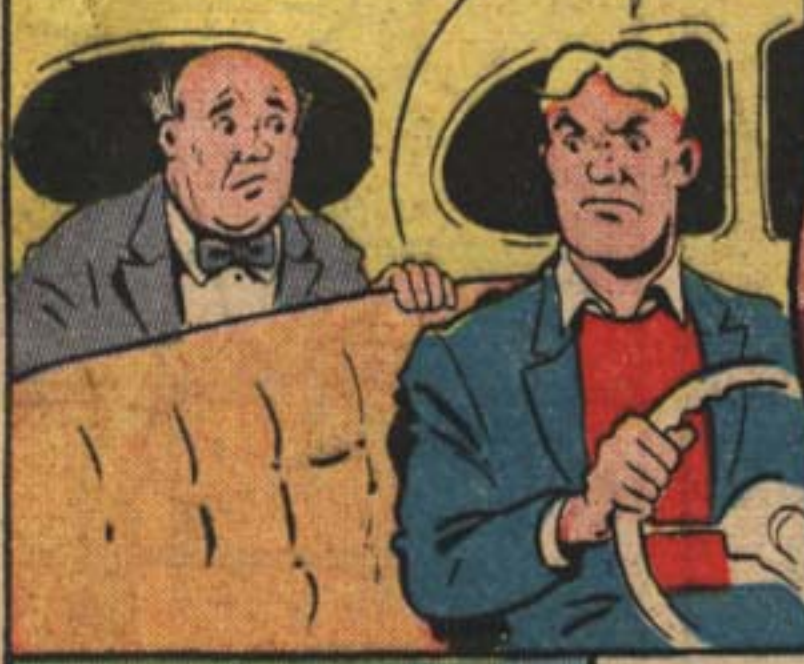
TAKE IT EASY OLD FELLOW  
NO!...NO!... GOT-TO--TALK---TH--CAVE IN! IT WASN'T AN AC-ACCIDENT!



D--D--DIXON--SOLD-MINE INFERIOR--CONSTRUCTION MATERIALS--EVERY SHAFT WAS UNSAFE! THEN HE SPLIT EXTRA PROFITS WITH D-DACON THE ENGINEER. THEY--KNEW---SH---SHE---COLLAPSE---

DON'T HURRY JIM! HE'S..... DEAD!

OF ALL THE DIRTY..... KILLING HONEST MINERS FOR A PROFIT!



BACK AT THE KID'S HOTEL-

I TELL YOU WINDY- I'M GONNA STAY IN PITTSBURG UNTIL I MAKE THOSE RATS PAY.

AW- LISSEN JIM! THIS IS NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS!



BUT, AT THAT MOMENT, POP AND HIS BIG MOUTH ARE MAKING IT JIM'S BUSINESS.

YESHER, THAT CAVE IN WASH NO ACCIDENT! I KNOW I GOT IT FROM THE INSHIDE HIC!



THE EAVES DROP- PER HURRIES TO THE OFFICE OF DIXON AND DACON

WHAT! IN THE BAR-- THAT MEANS HIS PRIZE FIGHTING FRIEND KNOWS TOO! YOU GET THIS MALLOY GUY! I'M GONNA MAKE A CALL!



OKAY DIXON!

'LO JENNINGSS? SAY I JUST SAW YOUR PAL MALLOY LEAVE THE BAR AND GO DOWN INTO THE MINE! --YEAH! THE MAIN SHAFT!



WHEN WILL POP LEARN! PROBABLY THINKS HE'S BACK IN NEW YORK AND WAS GOING INTO THE SUBWAY!



THIS IS AS FAR AS SHE GOES - HEY! POP! OH POP!



SURPRISE SUCKER!

COME ON OUTTA THAT ELEVATOR



YOU'VE GOT AN AWFUL LONG NOSE FOR A PRIZE FIGHTER! BUT WHAT YOU KNOW WONT DO YOU A BIT OF GOOD! START THE ELEVATOR, DACON!





BUT DACON HAS SOMETHING UP HIS SLEEVE!

HEY! WAIT FOR ME-- WHY YOU DIRTY DOUBLE CROSSER!



HA! HA! HA! HAW! HAW! HAW!

COME BACK! COME BACK!

BANG! BANG!

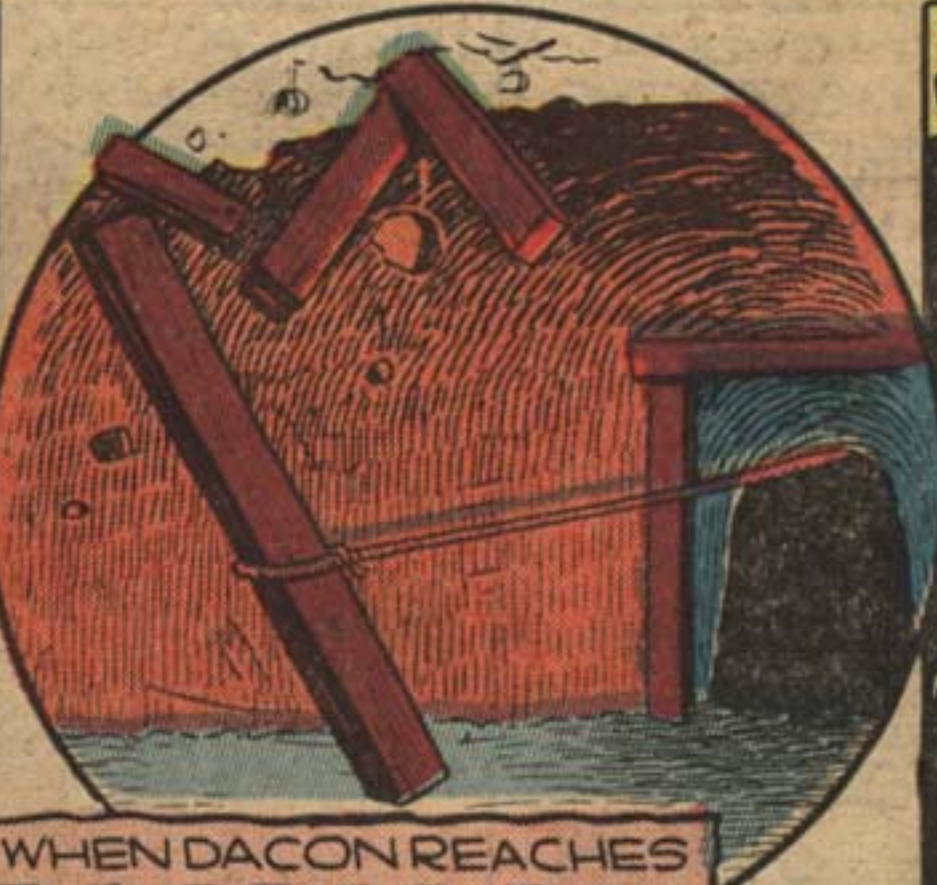


STOPPING AT THE LEVEL DIRECTLY OVER JIM, POP AND DIXON-DACON TIES A STRONG ROPE AROUND ONE OF THE SUPPORTS

THIS'LL FIX 'EM! WITH THE THREE OF 'EM GONE NO ONE WILL KNOW BUT ME, AND NO MAN EVER SQUEALED ON HIMSELF!



NOW I'LL TIE THE OTHER END TO THE BOTTOM OF THE ELEVATOR!



WHEN DACON REACHES THE NEXT LEVEL THE ELEVATOR PULLS OUT THE SUPPORT!



BUT IT ALSO PULLS THE BOTTOM OUT OF THE ELEVATOR!



HOLY SMOKES! HE'S STARTED A CAVE IN ABOVE US!

WHAT'S THAT!



RUN! RUN! THE CEILING'S GOING TO FALL!



LOOK! THOSE LORRYS WILL TAKE US OUT QUICKER THAN WE CAN RUN IN THE DARK!

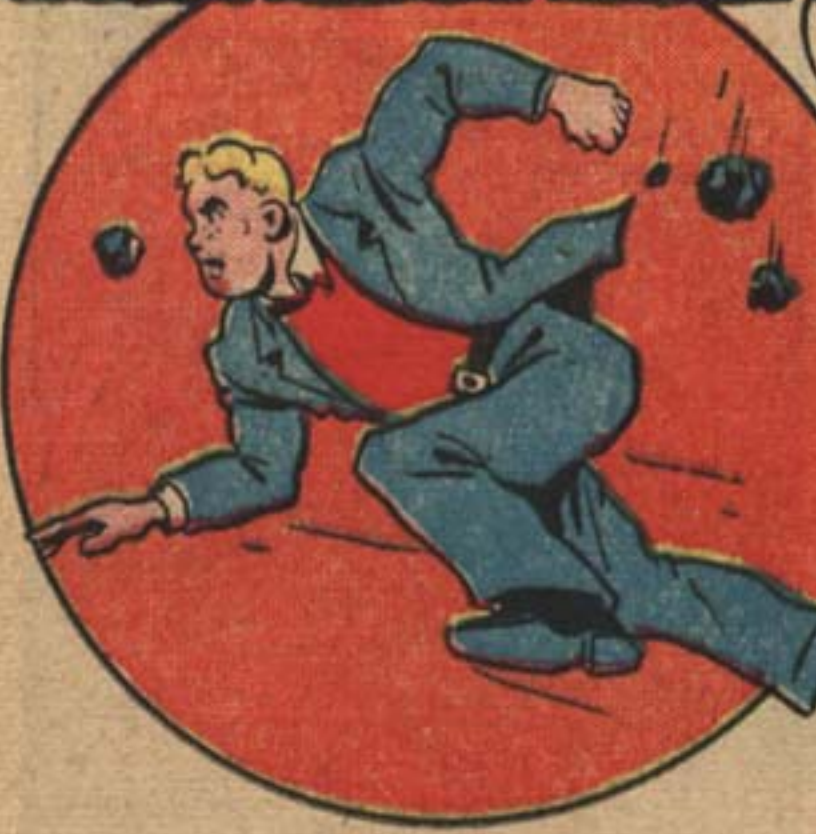
BUT THEY'RE OFF THE TRACK.

WE'LL PUT 'EM ON!

WITH JIM'S GIANT SINEWS CARRYING THE BRUNT OF THE BURDEN, THE LORRIES ARE LIFTED, AND....



BUT IT TAKES A GOOD MAN TO KNOCK THE ST. LOUIS KID DOWN FOR LONG!







GRIMLY, THE  
BOY DE-  
TECTIVE,  
DUSTY BATTLED  
AGAINST OVER-  
WHELMING  
ODDS IN  
"ONE NIGHT  
OF TERROR"



THE BREATH  
OF DEATH  
WAS HOT ON  
JU JU  
WATSON'S  
FACE WHEN  
THE SHIELD  
CAME CHARG-  
ING TO HIS  
RESCUE  
AGAINST "THE  
HOODED  
PLAGUE"

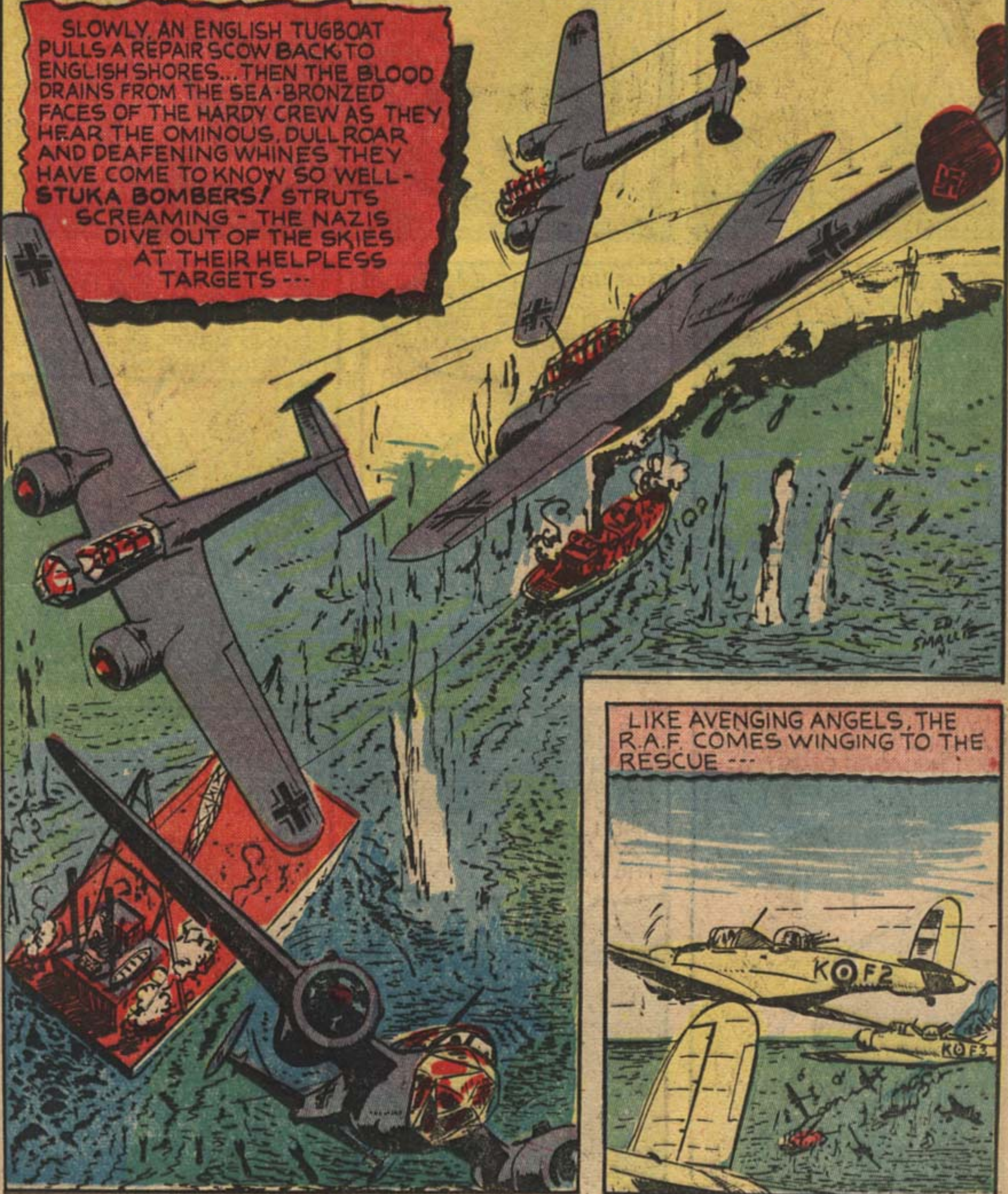


THE NEW  
**SHIELD-WIELDING**  
**NO. 6**  
COMES TO  
**YOU**  
WITH A  
**BANG**  
ON SALE AT YOUR NEWSSTANDS NOW!

THE WIZARD FLUNG  
HIMSELF AT THE INSANE  
DOCTOR WHO BE-  
LIEVED "THE DEAD  
CAN WALK AGAIN"

# WINGS JOHNSON OF THE Air Patrol

SLOWLY AN ENGLISH TUGBOAT PULLS A REPAIR SCOW BACK TO ENGLISH SHORES... THEN THE BLOOD DRAINS FROM THE SEA-BRONZED FACES OF THE HARDY CREW AS THEY HEAR THE OMINOUS, DULL ROAR AND DEAFENING WHINES THEY HAVE COME TO KNOW SO WELL - STUKA BOMBERS! STRUTS SCREAMING - THE NAZIS DIVE OUT OF THE SKIES AT THEIR HELPLESS TARGETS ---



LIKE AVENGING ANGELS, THE R.A.F. COMES WINGING TO THE RESCUE ---



LEADING THE PATROL-WINGS  
JOHNSON AND HIS GUNNER,  
HENRY---

BLAST THE  
JERRIES OUT OF THE SKIES,  
MEN - I'LL STAY WITH  
THE BOATS!

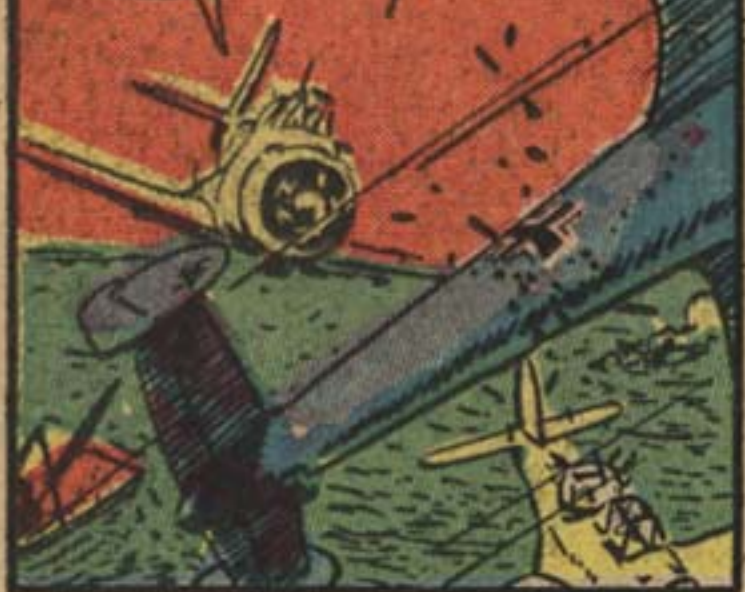


BUT BEFORE WING S' PLANE CAN COVER UP FOR THE  
BOATS - ONE OF THE STUKAS REGISTERS  
A DIRECT HIT ON THE TUG-



THERE'S THE  
JERRY WOT  
LAID THAT  
EGG, WING-  
SIE! LET'S  
GET 'IM!

RIGHT,  
HENRY!



GOT 'IM, WINGSIE! THAT  
ELPS EVEN THE SCORE  
A LITTLE. THEY DIDN'T  
TOUCH THAT SCOW,  
ANYWAY!



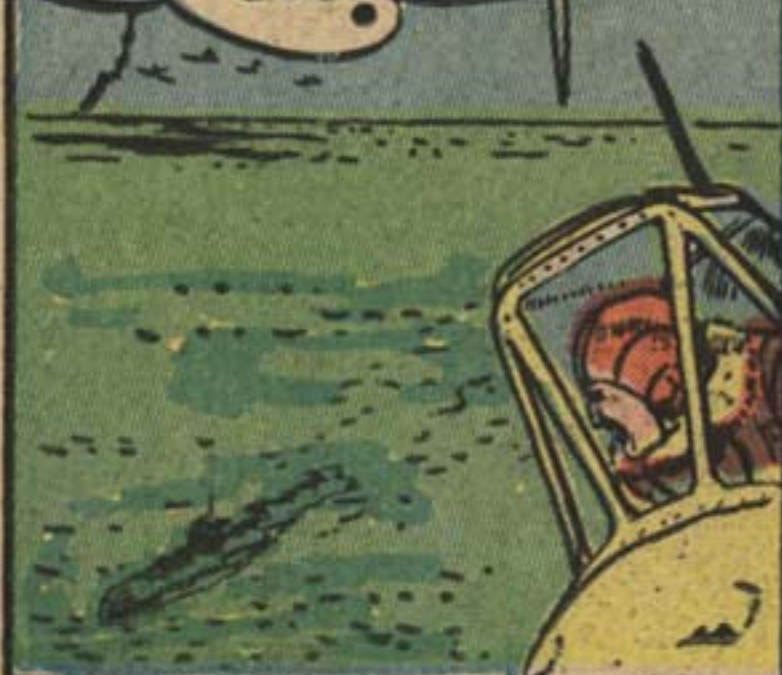
THE NAZIS ARE ROUTED -  
BUT WINGS STAYS BEHIND -  
TO PROTECT THE UNARM-  
ED AND HELPLESSLY  
DRIFTING SCOW---



WINGSIE - LOOK BELOW!  
A U-BOAT! -- AND WE'VE  
GOT NO MORE EGGS!  
BLIMEY! THIS IS A  
PICKLE!



IT'S MORE OF A PICKLE  
THAN YOU THINK! WE'RE  
RUNNING SHORT OF GAS,  
TOO, AND YET WE CAN'T  
HEAD BACK FOR OUR BASE  
AND LEAVE THOSE POOR  
DEVILS ON THE BARGE AT  
THE MERCY OF THAT  
SUB!



ONLY ONE THING TO DO!  
I'LL RADIO THE OTHER  
PLANES TO HURRY BACK  
FOR HELP... WE'RE  
STICKING AROUND!





H'I SAY WINGSIE!  
WOTCHA DOIN'?  
WERE 'EADIN'  
FOR  
THE  
WATER!

EXACTLY!  
WE'RE  
PANCAKING  
ALONG SIDE  
THE BARGE!



GET READY  
TO PICK UP  
THOSE PILOTS,  
MEN!



HEY, THERE, CAPTAIN -  
HITCH A BLOCK AND TACKLE  
ONTO THE PLANE AND  
HOIST IT ON YOUR BARGE.  
I'LL EXPLAIN LATER!



THE CAPTAIN FOLLOWS  
OUT WING'S CURIOUS  
REQUEST ---



I SUPPOSE  
YOU KNOW  
WHAT YOU'RE  
DOING - BUT  
I WISH  
YOU'D  
LET ME  
IN ON  
IT!

I SPOTTED  
A SUB  
APPROACH-  
ING  
YOU!



THEY'LL BE ON US ANY MIN-  
UTE. PLEASE HAVE  
YOUR MEN STRIP ALL THE  
SILK OFF MY PLANE,  
CAPTAIN. I'LL EXPLAIN  
LATER!

HMM -  
WELL -  
ALRIGHT!



THE CREW  
SPEEDILY  
STRIPS ALL  
THE SILK  
FROM THE  
PLANE AND  
SEW IT INTO  
A SAIL ---



HERE'S MY THOUGHT, CAP-  
TAIN. MAYBE, IF WE GET  
SOME WIND WE'LL BE  
ABLE TO KEEP THEM AT A  
DISTANCE LONG ENOUGH  
FOR US TO IMPROVISE  
A MOTOR!



THE MOTOR OF MY OWN PLANE COULD WHIP UP ENOUGH WIND TO FILL THE SAILS. I'VE GOT ENOUGH GAS TO KEEP IT RUNNING FOR A WHILE!

SAY! THAT'S A KEEN IDEA - WINGSIE!



GIVE HER A COUPLE OF TURNS TO SEE IF SHE'S IN GOOD WORKING ORDER - HENRY!

FEELS ALRIGHT, WINGSIE!



THE SAIL'S READY, JOHNSON!

FINE, CAPTAIN - SO'S MY PLANE.. NOW - THE ONLY THING WE CAN DO IS PRAY IT WORKS!



IN THE U-BOAT---

HERR KAPITAN, DERE IS AN ENGLISH REPAIR BARGE AHEAD MIT A SAIL!

BARGE MIT A SAIL - IMPOSSIBLE!



HERE IS WHAT THE GERMAN'S SIGHT THROUGH THE PERISCOPE ---



SAIL OR NO SAIL - DEY ARE HELPLESS. DERE ISN'T ANY VIND, YET! STAND BY FOR ATTACK!

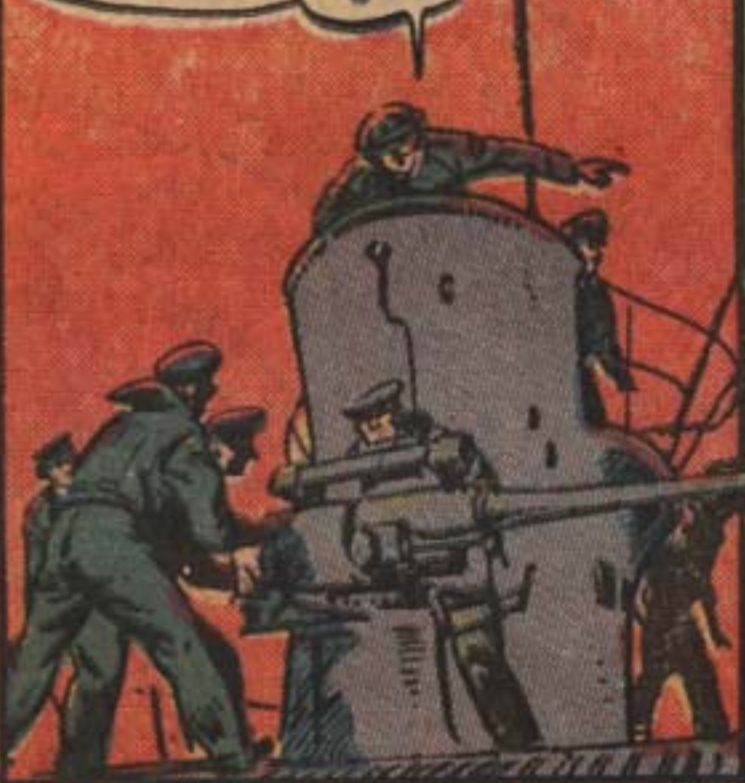


'ERE COMES THE SUB, CAPTAIN. IT'S COMIN' TO THE SURFACE TO SHELL US!

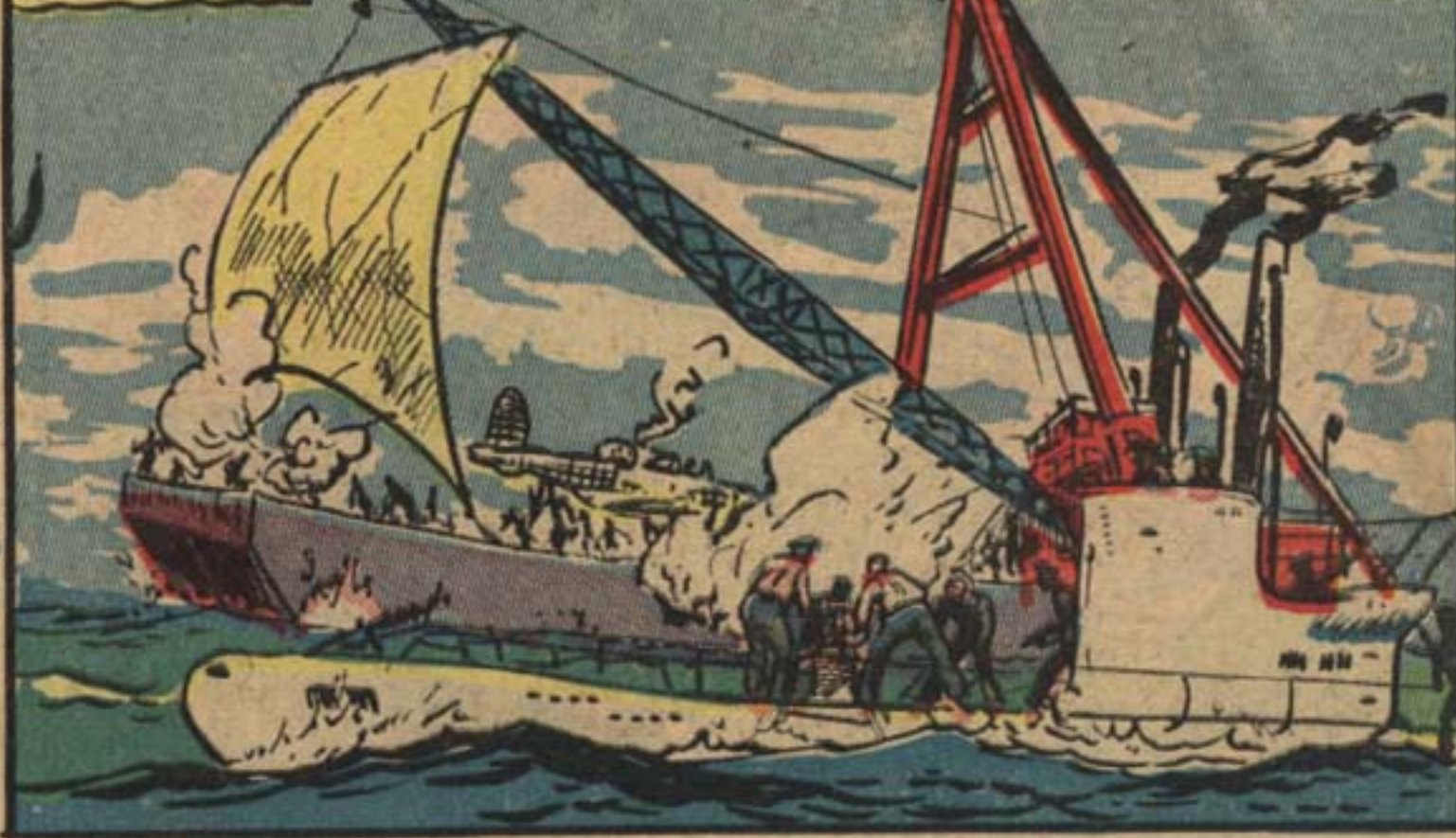


ALRIGHT, WHEEL THIS CRATE IN FRONT OF OUR SAIL! STEP ON IT!

DON'T FIRE UNTIL VE GET CLOSE ENOUGH SOVE DO NOT MISS. NO USE WASTING ANY SHELLS. UND DON'T BOTHER PICKING UP ANY SURVIVORS!



CLOSER AND CLOSER THE SUB MANEUVERS TOWARD THE FLOUNDERING BARGE UNTIL IT DRAWS A DIRECT BROAD-SIDE BEAD. THEN THE DECK GUNS SWIVEL AROUND TO GET RANGE --



OKAY - HENRY - LET 'ER RIP! IT'S NOW OR NEVER!



IT'S WORKING! IT'S WORKING! WE'RE MOVING TOWARD THE SUB!



AND BEFORE THE ASTONISHED GER MANS CAN GATHER THEIR WITS - THE BARGE LOOMS DIRECTLY OVER THE U-BOAT.

ACH - HIMMEL! IT'S GOING TO CRASH US!



THE SUB IS CRUSHED LIKE AN EGG SHELL BY THE TERRIFIC IMPACT --



WE CAN'T LET THAT SUB SINK WITH ALL HANDS ON BOARD EVEN IF THEY ARE GERMANS. CATCH HOLD OF IT WITH THE BOOM!



HOORAY! WE'VE HOOKED IT!



LATER - A DESTROYER STEAMS TO THE RESCUE OF THE BARGE - BUT -- GOOD LORD - I HAVEN'T HAD A DROP TO DRINK IN A WEEK - AND YET - WELL, HAVE A LOOK FOR YOURSELF - SIR!



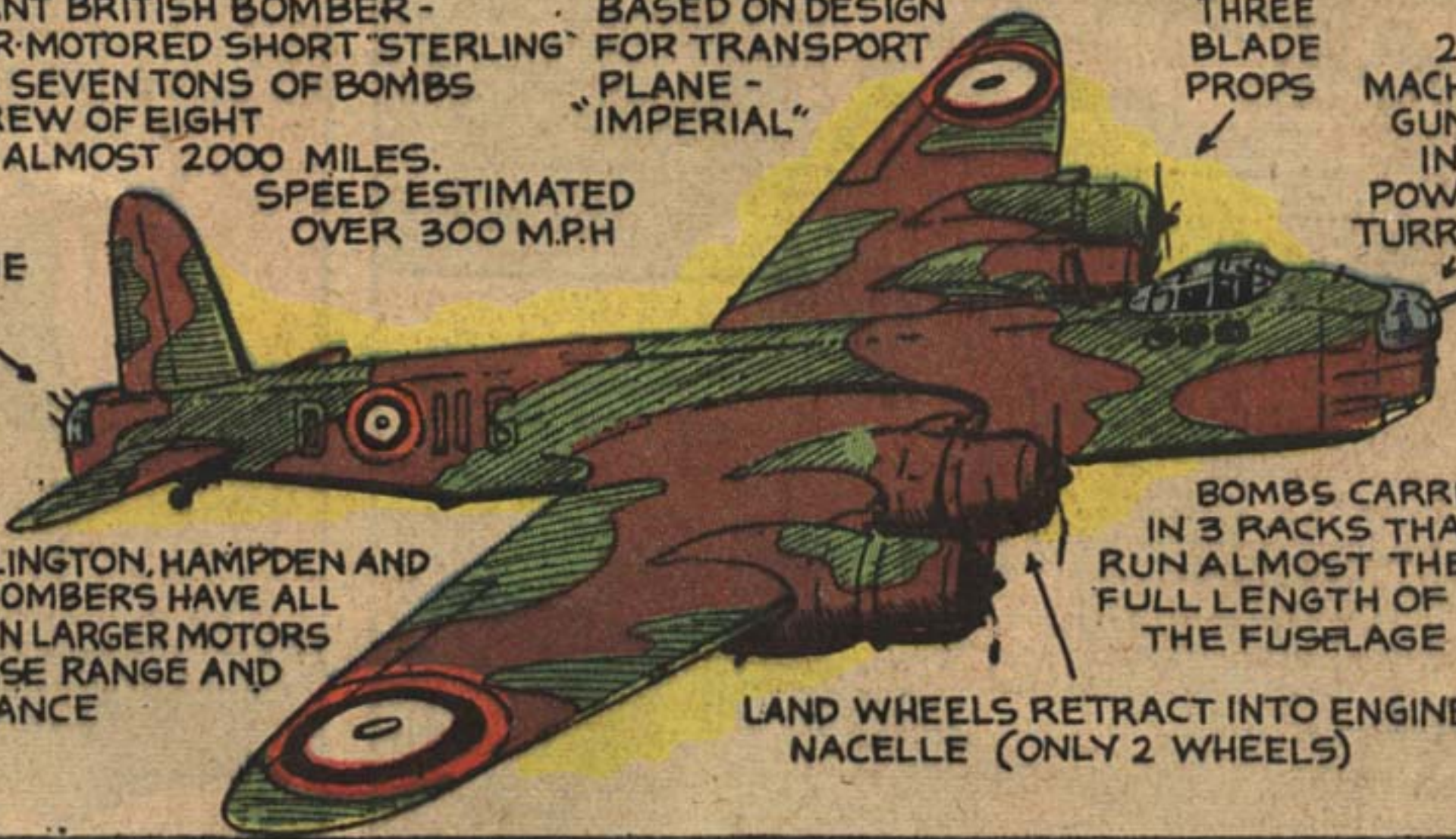
A SUB CAPTURED BY AN UNARMED, UNMANEUVERABLE REPAIR BARGE -- THAT'S A TRICK IN ANY MAN'S COUNTRY!

NEW GIANT BRITISH BOMBER - THE FOUR-MOTORED SHORT "STERLING" CARRIES SEVEN TONS OF BOMBS AND CREW OF EIGHT RANGE IS ALMOST 2000 MILES. SPEED ESTIMATED OVER 300 M.P.H

BASED ON DESIGN FOR TRANSPORT PLANE - "IMPERIAL"

THREE BLADE PROPS 2 MACHINE GUNS IN POWER TURRET

4 MACHINE GUNS IN POWER TURRET



BOMBS CARRIED IN 3 RACKS THAT RUN ALMOST THE FULL LENGTH OF THE FUSELAGE

LAND WHEELS RETRACT INTO ENGINE NACELLE (ONLY 2 WHEELS)

THE WELLINGTON, HAMPDEN AND WHITLEY BOMBERS HAVE ALL BEEN GIVEN LARGER MOTORS TO INCREASE RANGE AND PERFORMANCE

# BOB PHANTOM

THE METRO-POLE MU-SEUM-WHERE ALL THE ELITE ARE GATH-ERED TO SEE THE OLD MASTERS' EXHIBITION

## ON BROADWAY

WALT WHITNEY THE NEW EXHIBIT IN THE METROPOLE MUSEUM HAS PORTRAITS ON EXHIBI-TION WORTH ENOUGH TO MAKE A KING'S RANSOM SEEM LIKE THE EXHIBITS WILL BE AMONG THE FAMOUS AC-BOLISHED BY JUNIUS BOGROCKMORG, WHO HAS GENEROUSLY LENT HIS COLLECTION TO ASSIST THE CHARITY DRIVE.

HERE IS ONE OF COROT'S LITTLE KNOWN WORKS YET MOST PRICELESS IT IS CALLED THE FANTASY

AND NOW I'M A-FRAID THE LECTURE IS OVER

I'M JINX FRIDAY, NEWS-PAPERWOMAN! I CAME HERE FOR AN INTERVIEW WITH YOU! WHERE'S THE ROCKMORG COLLECTION?

I'M SORRY, BUT THAT ROOM IS BEING PAINTED NOW.

AT THAT MOMENT THE PAINTER'S TRUCK DRIVES UP.







AS THE TRUCK ENTERS, TWO MASKED FIGURES EMERGE FROM THE SHADOWS -



C'MON OUTTA THERE, YOU!

I GOT THIS ONE, JOE!



OKAY, JOE!... LET'S GET INTO THESE GUYS' CLOTHES... AND HUSTLE INTO THE ROCKY MORG ROOM!



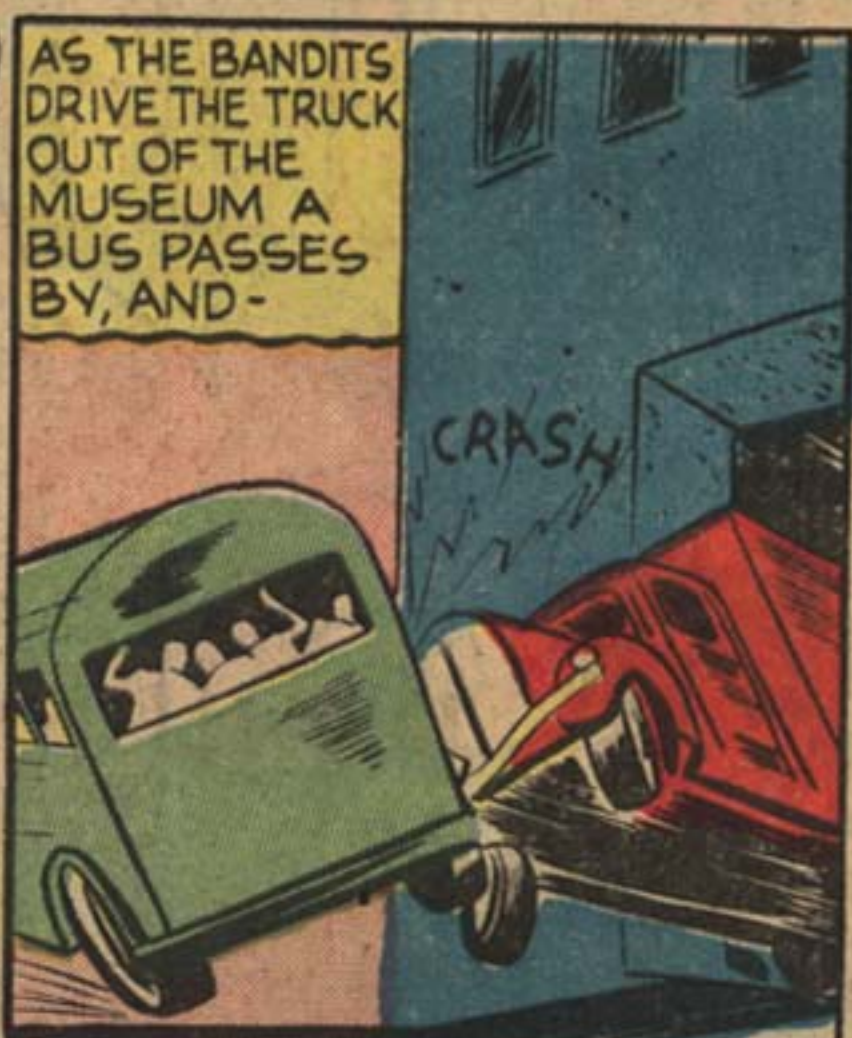
QUICK! GIVE ME THE PHONEY PICTURE BEFORE THE GUARD COMES!

HERE IT IS, JERRY!



C'MON, JOE!... LET'S GET BACK TO THE PAINT TRUCK. WE'LL DITCH IT AS SOON AS WE REACH OUR GET-AWAY CAR!

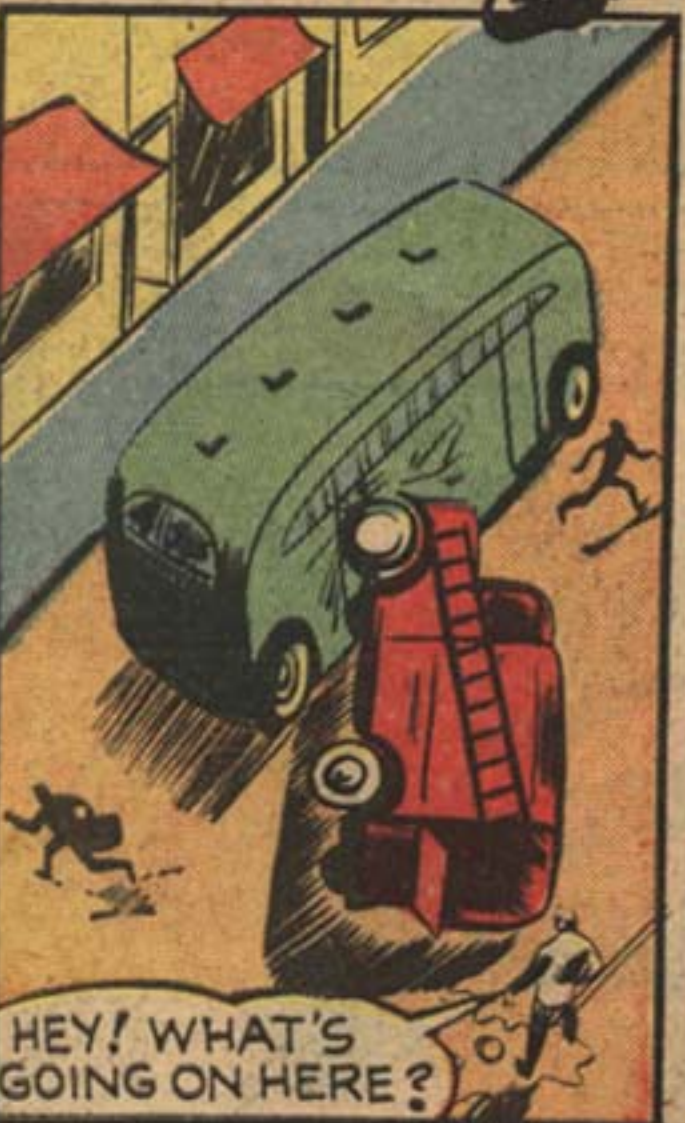
RIGHT, JERRY!



AS THE BANDITS DRIVE THE TRUCK OUT OF THE MUSEUM A BUS PASSES BY, AND -



AS THE TRUCK TOPPLES OVER ONE OF THE BANDITS LEAPS FROM THE REAR - NEARLY KNOCKING OVER WALT WHITNEY -



HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?



SAY! THAT'S FUNNY - THAT FELLOW JUMPS FROM THE PAINT TRUCK, SPLATTERS ME WITH PAINT, AND NOW GOES FOR A JOY RIDE. I'VE SEEN THAT FACE BEFORE. I'LL GET HIS LICENSE NUMBER!



SOMETHING FUNNY'S GOING ON HERE OFFICER!

YEAH, THE ONLY THING FUNNY AROUND HERE, WHITNEY, IS YOU. CAPTAIN CASEY OUGHT TO SEE YOU NOW!

THE FOLLOWING DAY THE DIRECTORS EXAMINE THE EXHIBIT -

LOOK! THAT PICTURE IS A COPY!

GOOD HEAVENS!

LATER---JINX RETURNS TO THE MUSUEM.

I WAS PROMISED AN INTERVIEW AND I'M GOING TO GET IT NOW!

SAY! THAT LOOKS LIKE FRASCA FROM THE INSURANCE COMPANY! WHAT'S THAT PHONY DOING HERE?

I TELL YOU IT'S UNQUESTIONABLY A SUBSTITUTION, FRASCA! I KNOW YOUR CONNECTION WITH THE UNDERWORLD... YOU MUST GET THE ORIGINAL BACK!

HMM--- I DO HAVE SOME CONNECTIONS-- FOR A PRICE!

THERE! THAT'S THE ONE, FRASCA NUMBER 77!

OH! NO. 77 WHY THAT'S--THE VELASQUEZ PAINTING. IT'S WORTH MILLIONS!

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS FEELS THAT THE RETURN OF THE VELASQUEZ IS INFINITELY MORE IMPORTANT THAN COLLECTING THE INSURANCE THAT'S WHY WE CALLED ON YOU!

I'LL SEND OUT SOME FEELERS!

JINX GOES TO WALT WHITNEY -

WHAT WOULD YOU SAY IF I TOLD YOU THE VELASQUEZ HAD BEEN SWIPED? AND GUESS WHO'S ON THE CASE -- FRASCA!

SWIPED? SAY, ARE YOU KIDDING?

AND THEY HAVE FRASCA ON IT, EH? HMM... WELL, I GOT "PAINTED" OUTSIDE THAT PLACE YESTERDAY... MAYBE I SHOULD DROP OVER AND ADD MYSELF TO THE EXHIBIT!



AT THE MUSEUM WHERE THE CRITICS ARE ALREADY GATHERED.

THIS ISN'T THE ORIGINAL! IT'S A FAKE!

OH, OH, THE CRITICS ARE WISE!



YOU SEE? LOOK AT THAT BRUSH WORK! AND THAT ARM! IT'S ALL OUT OF PERSPECTIVE!



AT THE OFFICE OF THE DIRECTORS -

I'M WALT WHITNEY! I'D LIKE THE NAME OF THE FIRM THAT PAINTED THE ROCKMORG ROOM.

WHY... YES - RUFUS J. WHITE - 10 W. 65<sup>TH</sup> ST.



AT WHITE'S OFFICE...

WHERE ARE THE MEN WHO PAINTED THE ROCKMORG ROOM?

YOU TELL ME! THEY NEVER CAME BACK WHITNEY!



RETURNING TO THE MUSEUM WALT WHITNEY FINDS THE PAINTERS IN THE BASEMENT -

THIS IS JUST WHAT I SUSPECTED!



LATER - WHITNEY SAUNTERS INTO HEADQUARTERS -

HIYA, CAP! MIND IF I PEEK AT YOUR ACCIDENT REPORTS?

HAW, HAW, IT'S A PLEASURE - ESPECIALLY SINCE IT'S YOUR ACCIDENT. I HEARD ABOUT THE PAINT THEY SPILLED ON YOU!



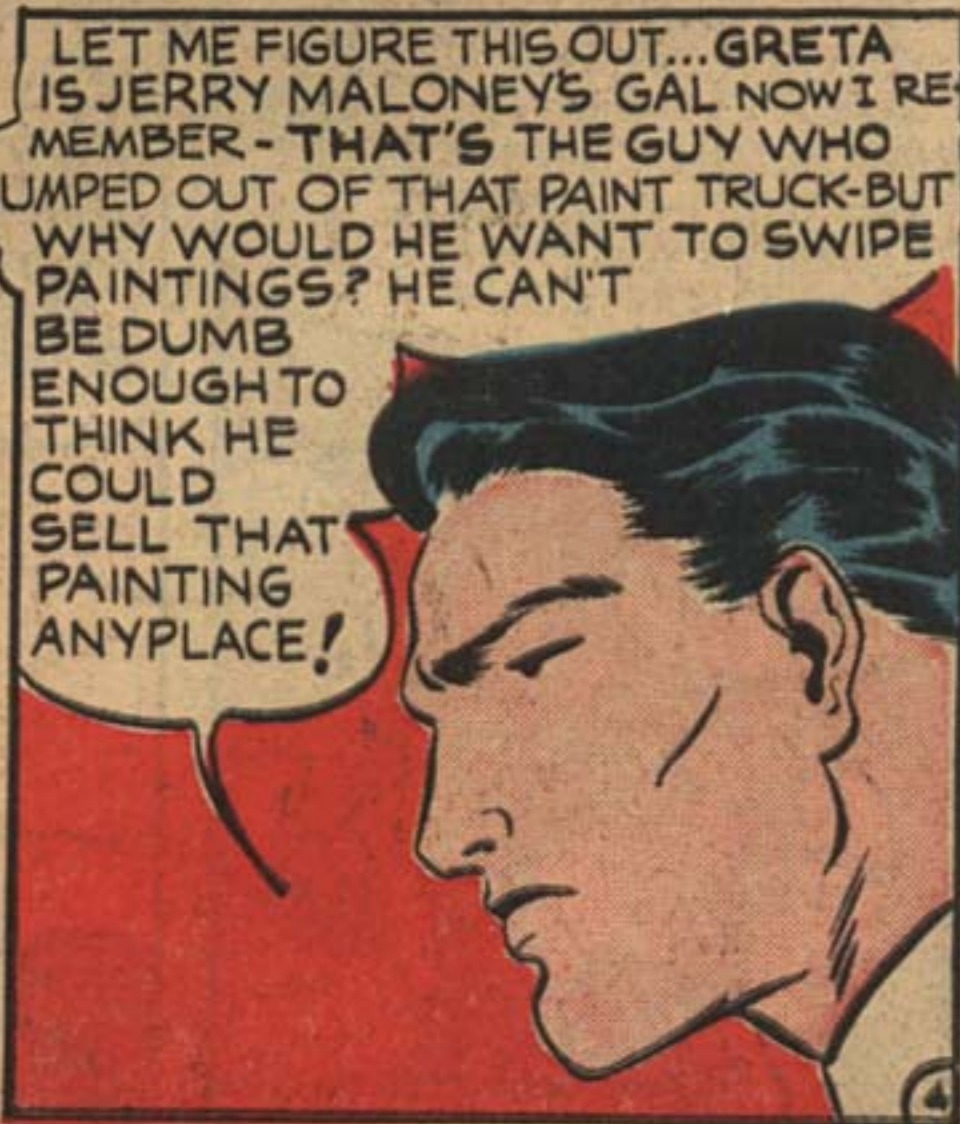
JUMPING JEEPERS - I JUST REMEMBERED I TOOK THE LICENSE NUMBER OF THAT CAR THAT WAS PARKED NEAR THE ACCIDENT. I'M GOING TO CHECK ON THAT - BUT FAST!



THAT CAR IS OWNED BY GRETA REILLY - 18 WEST 57<sup>TH</sup>

SHE'S A FEATURED DANCER IN THE SHOW "FIDDLESTICKS"

THANKS, SISTER!



LET ME FIGURE THIS OUT... GRETA IS JERRY MALONEY'S GAL NOW I REMEMBER - THAT'S THE GUY WHO JUMPED OUT OF THAT PAINT TRUCK - BUT WHY WOULD HE WANT TO SWIPE PAINTINGS? HE CAN'T BE DUMB ENOUGH TO THINK HE COULD SELL THAT PAINTING ANYPLACE!

HEY, THAT'S JUST IT-THE PICTURES TOO HOT. NO ART DEALER WILL TAKE IT AND WITH FRASCA IN THE PICTURE-LOOKS LIKE HE AND JERRY ARE GOING TO MAKE THE INSURANCE COMPANY COME ACROSS. I'D BETTER SEE GRETA!



AT JERRY'S HIDEOUT -

EVERYTHING IS O.K., JERRY-THE INSURANCE COMPANY CALLED ME IN-THEY'LL PAY ANYTHING TO GET THE PICTURE BACK!

WELL, FRASCA, THIS LOOKS LIKE CO-OPERATION ALL AROUND.



HELLO, GRETA, YOU'RE GREAT IN FIDDLESTICKS-HOW ABOUT AN INTERVIEW?

CUT THE COMEDY-WHAT DO YOU WANT WHITNEY?



O.K. I'LL GET TO THE POINT - I WANT TO SEE JERRY!

YES? MAYBE WE'D BETTER TALK ABOUT THE SHOW AT THAT!



LOOK HERE, GEE, WALT, SISTER, UNLESS YOU TELL ME I'LL PAN YOUR SHOW!

I DON'T KNOW- HE TOOK MY CAR YESTERDAY AND WENT AWAY!



WELL...IT'S NOT IMPORTANT, ANYWAY! 5'LONG, HONEY!



JERRY, HONEY! WHITNEY'S AROUND ASKING FOR YOU! ANYTHING WRONG?

IT WORKED!...I SCARED HER INTO CALLING HER BOY FRIEND, MALONEY.



WALT HURRIES TO A PUBLIC PHONE.

OPERATOR! IT'S LIFE OR DEATH! TRACE THAT CALL THAT JUST CAME FROM GRETA REILLY'S ROOM!

SHE JUST CALLED PR.9-2000 AT 466 WIND-HAM DRIVE!



WALT PHONES HIS OFFICE-

LISTEN, JINX, GET TO GRETA REILLY'S APARTMENT. IF GRETA LEAVES TRAIL HER - I'LL MEET YOU THERE LATER. I'M IN A HURRY - SO LONG!



ONCE MORE THERE IS A SWIRL OF WIND AND A PUFF OF EERIE WHITE SMOKE



BOB PHANTOM ARRIVES AT MALONEY'S APARTMENT -



LET'S BE BIG-HEARTED AND GET THE PICTURE BACK BEFORE THE WHOLE BOARD HAS HEART FAILURE - WHERE IS IT, JERRY?

IT'S IN - WHO'S THAT?



JUST ME! LET'S HAVE A LITTLE CHAT ABOUT ART. OOPS, I DIDN'T SEE YOUR CHIN THERE!



WHERE IS THAT PICTURE? GIVE OUT, YOU RAT!

IT'S - IT'S AT GRETA'S APARTMENT - UNDER THE SOFA!



THE PHANTOM RETURNS TO GRETA'S APARTMENT AS WALT WHITNEY -

HYA JINX! WHERE'S GRETA?

SHE WAS GONE WHEN I GOT HERE. WON'T I DO?



BEFORE WE GO INTO THAT, LET'S STRAIGHTEN THE PLACE UP. MY, MY, HOW UNTIDY! PICTURES SHOVED UNDER THE FURNITURE - AND A VELASQUEZ, TOO!



ON SECOND THOUGHT, LET'S LET GRETA DO HER OWN CLEANING UP - I JUST REMEMBERED I'M DUE AT THE METRO-POLE!



AGAIN BOB PHANTOM!... THIS TIME AT THE MUSEUM

B... BUT... HOW... WHA...

HERE'S YOUR PICTURE, MR DIRECTOR!... READ WHITNEY'S COLUMN FOR FURTHER DETAILS.

ART COLLECTOR'S ITEM UNDERWORLD GOT MESSSED UP IN AN ATTEMPT TO GET A FAT REWARD FOR A MISSING OLD MASTER PORTRAIT? DON'T GUESS! IT'S FRASCA! HIS NEW MAILING ADDRESS IS SING!

EVERY ISSUE OF TOP NOTCH COMICS BRINGS ANOTHER THRILLING ADVENTURE WITH BOB PHANTOM!

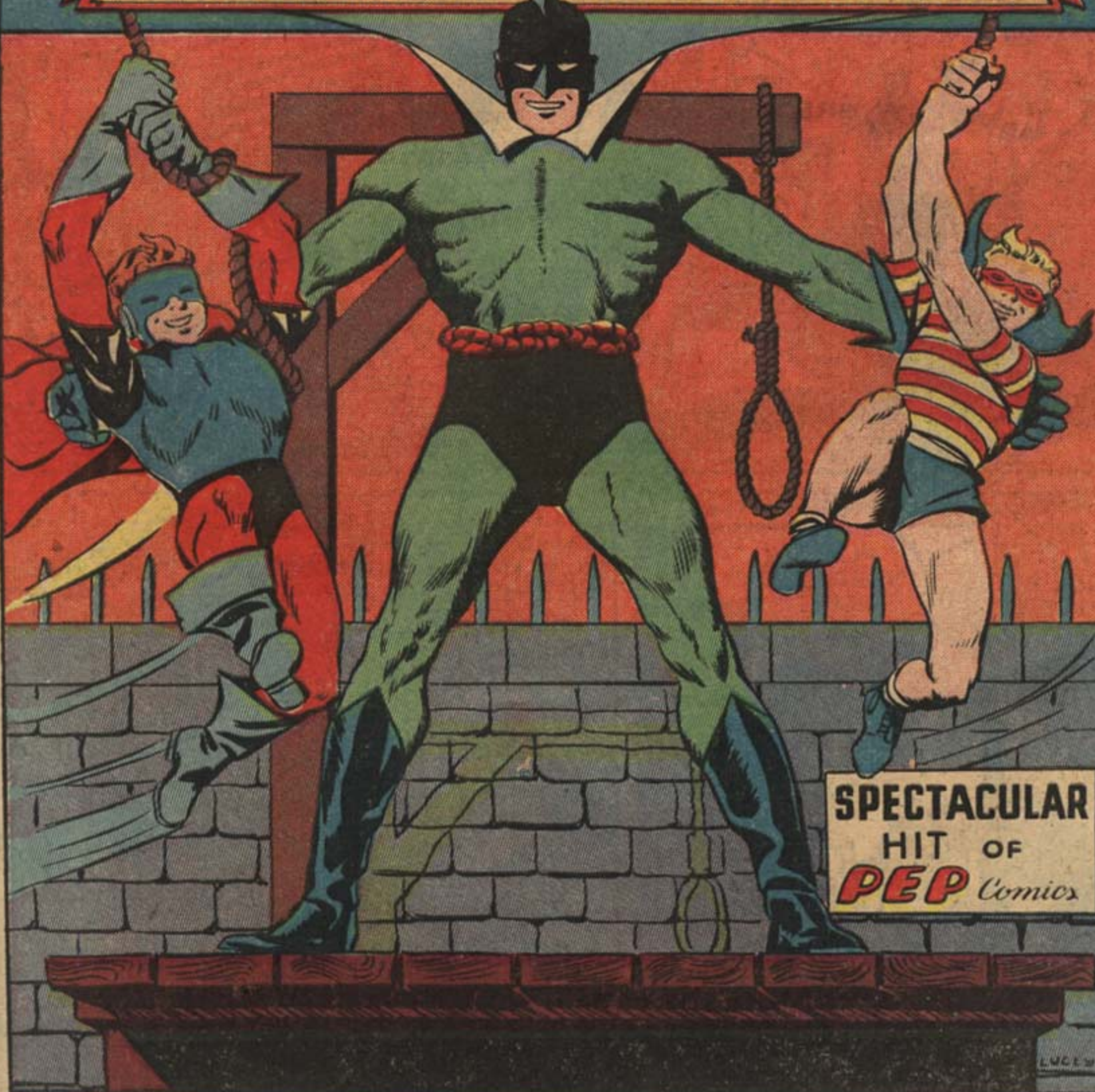
THE TALK OF THE TOWN!

THE NEW COMIC BOOK EVERYBODY'S TALKING ABOUT-  
AND BUYING ON SALE NOW!

# SPECIAL

*Comics*

Special CASES OF THE HANGMAN  
WITH ROY and DUSTY THE BOY BUDDIES

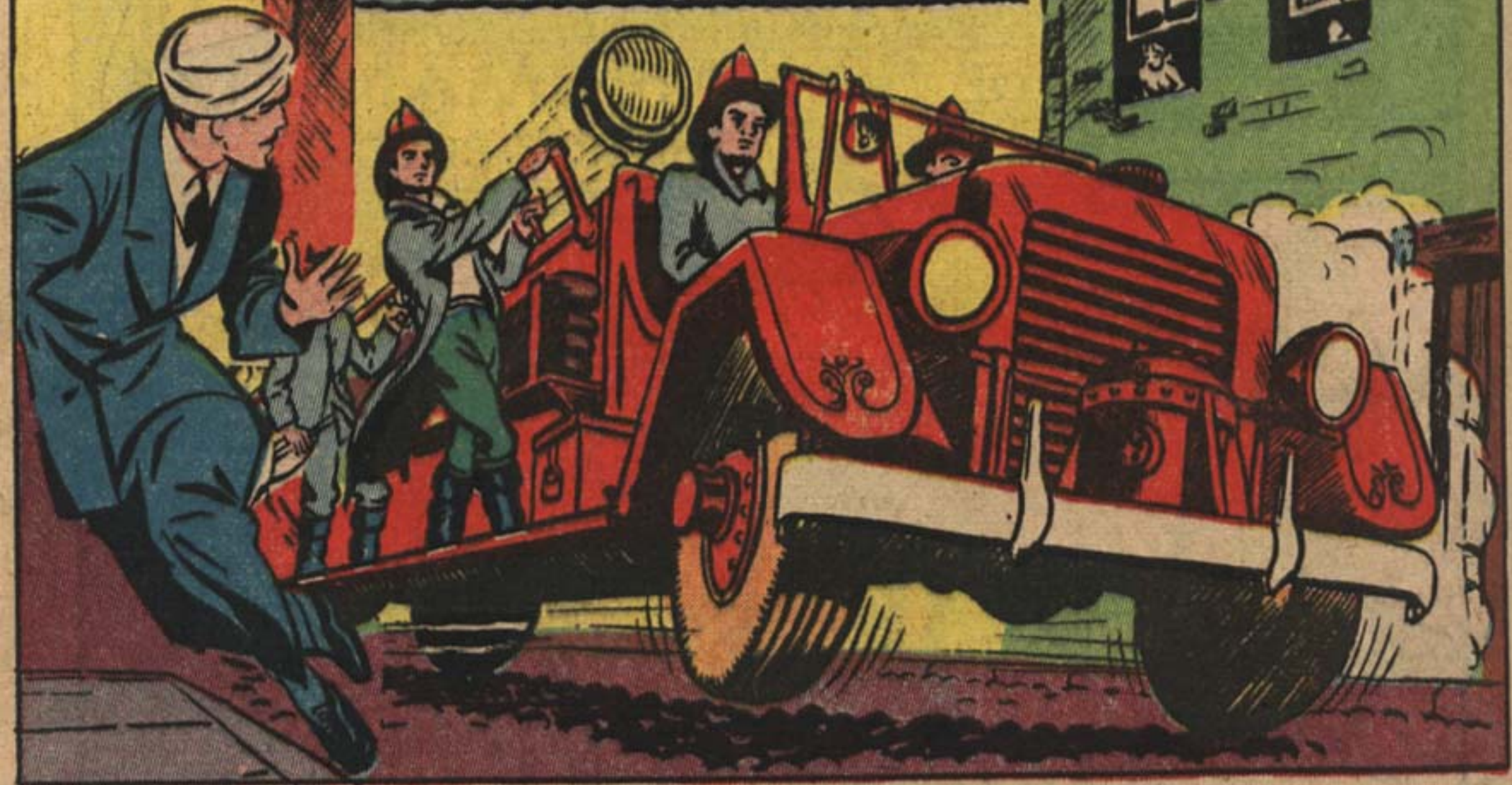


SPECTACULAR  
HIT OF  
**PEP** Comics

LUCE

# THE KARDAK MYSTIC MAGICIAN

AROUND THE CORNER COMES THE SCREECHING OF TIRES, THE HARSH CLANGING OF A BELL AND THE SHRILL WAILING OF A SIREN, AS KARDAK THE MAGICIAN, JUMPS NIMBLY OUT OF THE WAY OF AN ON RUSHING FIRE ENGINE!



AS THE FIREMEN ARRIVE AT THE ALARM BOX.

HA, HA, LOOK AT THOSE DOPES!

FUNNY, THERE'S NO ONE HERE!

I'D LIKE TO GET MY HANDS ON THE GUY WHO'S TURNING IN THOSE FALSE ALARMS.

THAT'S THE SECOND ONE THIS WEEK!



AS THE ENGINE DRIVES AWAY, THE BOYS COME OUT OF THEIR HIDING PLACE.

HA, HA, IT'S A SHAME TO FOOL THOSE GUYS, THEY'RE SO DUMB!

HM! SO THEY'RE RESPONSIBLE! ARE THEY?

HOLD ON THERE BOYS, WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA OF TURNING IN THAT FALSE ALARM?

WHAT'S IT TO YOU, WISEGUY!

C'MON LET'S BEAT IT! HELL NEVER CATCH US!

THE MAGICIAN GESTURES AND....

THE BOYS FIND THEIR PATH BLOCKED BY A STONE WALL.

WHAT'S THAT! WHERE'D IT COME FROM!

WE MUST BE SEEIN' THINGS!

YOU THINK YOU'RE PRETTY SMART DON'T YOU FANCY-PANTS!

I'M SCARED JIMMY!

WHICH ONE OF YOU SET OFF THAT ALARM!

IT WAS HIM, HE'S ALWAYS GETTIN' US INTO TROUBLE

YEAH WE DIDN'T DO NOTHIN'!



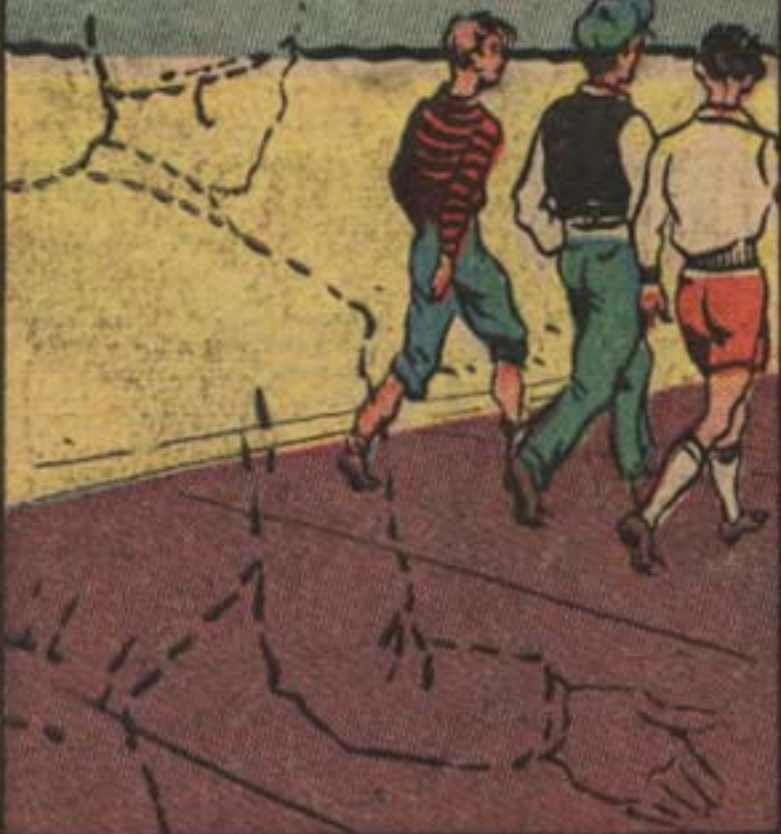
DON'T YOU REALIZE THE SERIOUSNESS OF RINGING IN THOSE FALSE ALARMS. THE CONSEQUENCES MIGHT LEAD TO TRAGEDY.

YOU'LL HAVE TO BE TAUGHT A LESSON

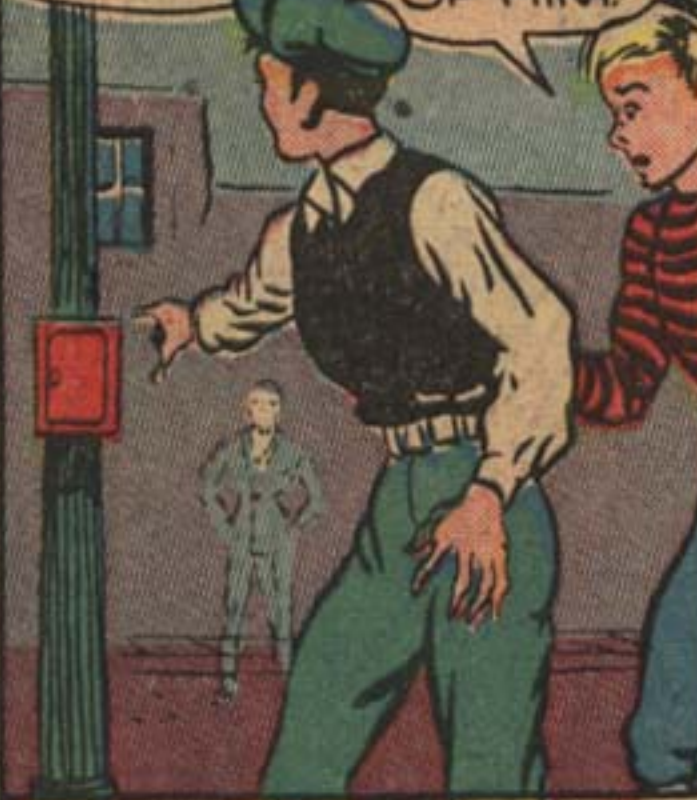
C'MON LETS GET OUTTA HERE. THAT HOGWASH IS GIVIN ME AN EAR ACHE!



AS THE BOYS WALK OFF KARDAK BECOMES INVISIBLE AND FOLLOWS THEM



HERE'S ANOTHER ALARM, LET'S RING IT TO SHOW THAT WISEGUY WE'RE NOT SCARED OF HIM!



GO AHEAD AND RUN YA SISSIES I'LL DO IT MY SELF!



AS JIMMY CONTINUES HOMEWARD THE INVISIBLE KARDAK GESTURES AND



THEN LOOKS LIKE A FIRE DOWN THE BLOCK, MIGHT BE FUN TO WATCH IT!



HOLY SMOKES! IT'S MY HOUSE!





AND MOM IS TRAPPED UP THERE!

JIMMY GET HELP, HURRY!



I BETTER GIT THE ENGINES QUICK THERE'S NOTHIN I CAN DO!



THE FRANTIC BOY REACHES THE ALARM! KARDAK GESTURES AND...



GEE I MUST BE GOIN' NUTS! I SEE ALARM BOXES ALL OVER, AND I CAN'T TOUCH NONE OF THEM!



I BETTER RUN DOWN TO THE FIREHOUSE MYSELF.



HEY MISTER COME QUICK! MY HOUSE IS ON FIRE.



SORRY SON, THE ENGINES WENT OUT ON A CALL. YOU'LL HAVE TO WAIT.



THEY WENT OUT ON A FALSE ALARM, YA GOTTA GET EM BACK!

THERE'S NO-THING I CAN DO.



THE INVISIBLE MAGICIAN WHISPERS TO THE BOY.

NOW SEE WHAT YOUR FALSE ALARMS HAVE DONE!

IT'S ALL MY FAULT!



SNIFF  
SNIFF



AND THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO ABOUT IT, NOW!



KARDAK SLUDDENLY APPEARS.

DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE CRYING!



PERHAPS YOU'VE LEARNED YOUR LESSON.

YES, YES, PLEASE HELP ME!



THE MAGICIAN GESTURES.

AND THE FLAMES VANISH!

GEEZ! THE FIRE'S OUT! THANKS MISTER!



MOM! MOM! WHERE ARE YA!



YA ALRIGHT MOM NOT BURNED OR ANYTHING? WHY SHOULD I BE BURNED!



GOLLY!... YA MEAN THERE WASN'T A FIRE IN THIS HOUSE... WELL, ANYWAY, I'VE LEARNED MY LESSON.

LET JOHNNY'S LESSON BE YOURS ALSO, GANG. TOO MANY LIVES ARE LOST BY THOUGHTLESS PRANKS



# Be a RADIO Technician

## Many make \$30 \$40 \$50 a week

### I Train *Beginners* at Home for Good Spare Time and Full Time Radio Jobs

**J. E. SMITH, President, National Radio Institute**  
Established 25 years  
He has directed the training of more men for the Radio Industry than anyone else.



**Set Servicing** pays many N. R. I. trained Radio Technicians \$30, \$40, \$50 a week. Others hold their regular jobs and made \$5 to \$10 extra a week in spare time.

**Broadcasting Stations** employ N. R. I. trained Radio Technicians as operators, installation, maintenance men and in other capacities and pay well.



**Loudspeaker System** building, installing, servicing and operating is another growing field for N. R. I. trained Radio Technicians.

### I Trained These Men



#### \$10 a Week in Spare Time

"I repaired some Radio sets when I was on my tenth lesson. I really don't see how you can give so much for such a small amount of money. I made \$600 in a year and a half, and I have made an average of \$10 a week—just spare time."

**JOHN JERRY, 1729 Penn St., Denver, Colorado.**

#### Makes \$50 a Week

"I am making around \$50 a week after all expenses are paid, and I am getting all the Radio work I can take care of, thanks to N. R. I." **H. W. SPANGLER, 126 1/2 S. Gay St., Knoxville, Tenn.**



#### Operates Public Address System

"I have a position with the Los Angeles Civil Service operating the Public Address System in the City Hall Council. My salary is \$170 a month." **R. H. ROOD, R. 136 City Hall, Los Angeles, Calif.**



Here is a quick way to more pay. Radio offers a way to make \$5, \$10 a week extra in spare time a few months from now, plus the opportunity for a permanent job in the growing Radio Industry. There is an increasing demand for full time Radio Technicians and Radio Operators. Many make \$30, \$40, \$50 a week. On top of a large demand for Radio sets and equipment for civilian use, the Radio Industry is getting millions and millions of dollars in Defense Orders. Clip the Coupon below and mail it. Find out how I train you for these opportunities.

#### Jobs Like These Go To Men Who Know Radio

The 882 broadcasting stations in the U. S. employ thousands of Radio Technicians with average pay among the country's best paid industries. Repairing, selling, servicing, installing home and auto Radio receivers (there are more than 50,000,000 in use) gives good jobs to thousands. Many N. R. I. trained Radio Technicians take advantage of the opportunities to have their own full time or spare time service or retail Radio businesses. Think of the many good jobs in connection with Aviation, Commercial, Police Radio and Public Address Systems. N. R. I. gives you the required knowledge of Radio for these jobs. N. R. I. trains you to be ready when Television opens jobs in the future. Yes, N. R. I. trained Radio Technicians make good money because they use their heads as well as their hands. They are **THOROUGHLY TRAINED**. Many N. R. I. trained men hold their regular jobs, and make extra money fixing Radio sets in spare time.

#### Beginners Soon Learn to Make \$5, \$10 a Week Extra in Spare Time

Nearly every neighborhood offers opportunities for a good part time Radio Technician to make extra money fixing Radio sets. I give you special training to show you how to start cashing in on these opportunities early. You get Radio parts and instructions for building test equipment, for conducting experiments which give you valuable practical experience. You also get a modern Professional Radio Servicing Instrument. My

50-50 method—half working with Radio parts, half studying my lesson texts—makes learning Radio at home interesting, fascinating, practical.

**Extra Pay in Army, Navy, Too**

Every man likely to go into military service, every soldier, sailor, marine, should mail the Coupon Now! Learning Radio helps men get extra rank, extra prestige, more interesting duty at pay up to 6 times a private's base pay. Also prepares for good Radio jobs after service ends. **IT'S SMART TO TRAIN FOR RADIO NOW!**

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Act today. Mail coupon now for 64-page Book. It's FREE. It points out Radio's spare time and full time opportunities and those coming in Television; tells about my Course in Radio and Television; shows more than 100 letters from men I trained, telling what they are doing and earning. Find out what Radio offers you. Mail coupon in envelope or paste on penny postcard—NOW.

**J. E. SMITH, President**  
Dept. 2BM7  
National Radio Institute  
Washington, D. C.

**THIS FREE BOOK HAS HELPED HUNDREDS OF MEN MAKE MORE MONEY**

**RICH REWARDS IN RADIO**

### FREE TO MEN WHO WANT BETTER JOBS

**J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 2BM7**

**National Radio Institute, Washington, D. C.**

Mail me FREE, without obligation, your 64-page book "Rich Rewards in Radio." (No salesman will call. Write plainly.)

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